NEW YORK CLIPPER

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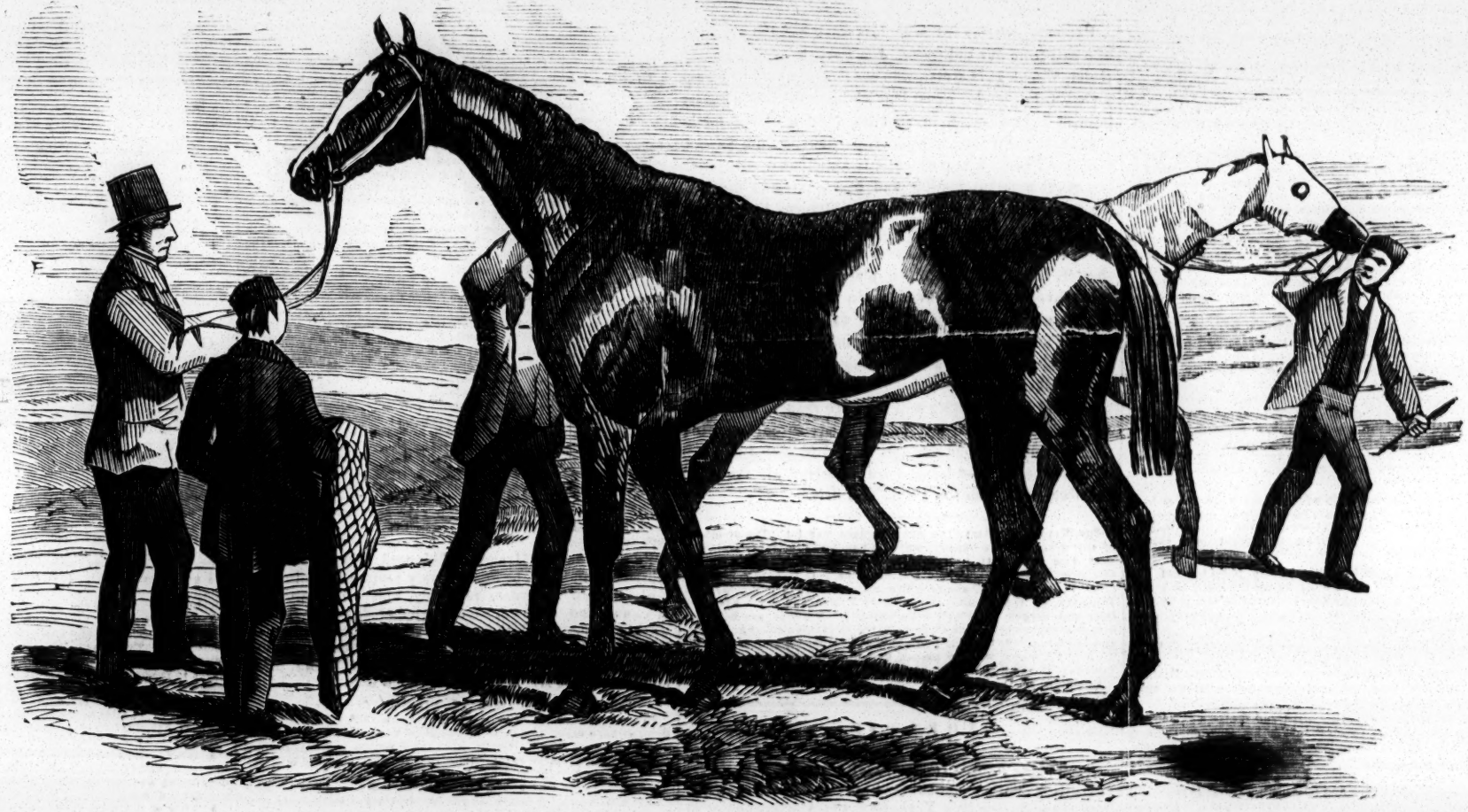

"GOVERNESS," WINNER OF THE ONE THOUSAND STAKES.

THE continued brilliancy of the weather, added to the most attractive card of the meeting, drew a good attendance on Thursday. For the Two Thousand Stakes there were nine runners—one more than last year. The betting at last was very languid, being almost entirely confined to the two favorites. Hepatica leaving off with the call of the Findon "crack;" although, at one time during the morning, Perfection, who has thickened, but not grown, bade fair to eclipse her in the market. Governess on the contrary, has grown into a magnificent animal standing sixteen-one, and was as much fancied by her owner as when she won the Hopeful last October, but left off a worse favorite than she had been in the town. Lord Clifden declared to win with Hydromel, who took the position at starting which Botany had previously occupied in the betting. With two "pilots" to secure a pace for Perfection and Hydromel, that desideratum was obtained, and the effects of a strong run race were apparent before reaching the cords, where Governess and Hepatica came away from the others, and fought it out between them. The struggle was long and severe, and so very doubtful that the anxiety of the spectators was only relieved by the hoisting of Governess's number at the chair—the south-country mare's superiority of stride alone gaining her the victory over her northern rival, whose running explained satisfactorily enough that John Scott, when allowed the opportunity of a measure, had made no mistake this time. Both the winner and Hepatica are doubtless, good animals; and Governess forthwith became as good a favorite as anything for the Oaks. —London Illustrated News, May 1.

SAM STACKPOLE IN THE PAN OF MOLASSES,

AND HOW HE GOT OUT OF IT.

"You never heard tell of my molasses candy adventure, did you, Squire," said Stackpole to me, when I called at his house to take the census of his family. I shook my head and he proceeded. "I speculate it was raythe a wonderful affair, and if Sally there would tell it, you would expreciate it, certain. I was courtin' Sally at the time, and was in love up to my eyes. But her old daddy was opposed to me out and out. And he was a stupendous man—the crossest, ugliest old varment that ever wore spectacles; and I have often wondered how Sally could be such a charming little creature, with such a crusty old fellow for a father. She was a magnum bonum gal, sure at that time; a little faded now you see, but that's to be expected. Beauty is only skin deep, but ugliness goes to the bone.

"Well, one day I went to town and bought a whole heap of fancy doings, ribbons, beads, goose grease for the hair, et cetera and so forth. I was determined to coax her up, and putting my purchases snugly in a bundle I locomoted towards her daddy's house, true as a rifle.

"I was rather late when I arriv, and Scraggs was bilin' sum melasses candy for Sally to peddle the next day—there bein' a show in town—Sally and her mammy havin' retired.

"The fust thing I done, however, arter enterin' and old Scraggs had stared at me a few, was to sit right down in a pan of hot merlasses, he'd put on a cheer to cool, which made me jump up and howl amazin'! Gingerbread! how it burnt! but as he didn't see the accident, I squatted on Sally's band-box which contained her sunday bonnet—not noticin'—and went to rubbing like sixty-six! Well, arter I'd sot there a spell, groaning for myself and wondering how much damage I'd done, the old man gave me another such another terrific look and said:

"Sam Stackpole, what hav you come here arter—say?"

"Mr. Scraggs," ses I, not darin' to stir for fear he'd discovered my predikament. "I've come here on very important business (Oh, Lord! how that merlasses smarted!) and if you'll keep your ebenezer down about five minutes, I'll endeavor to inform you with that degree of accuracy that I'm so preminently and conspiculously developed.

"The old fellow didn't understand that ar powerful language, and in course he didn't say nothin' and so I kept as easy as I possibly could and went on:

"Perhaps," says I, "you've noticed that I have been pain' numerous attensions to your daughter and I am gratified to stait with infinite popularity. Now, if you'll give Sally to me, I'll vote for you for Governor, and leave the country if you ain't elected."

"Well, after I'd delivered myself in that ar benevolent style, what do you think the old codger's reply was? Why, instead of saying, take Sally, and welcome, be actually pinted to the door, and told me to *scatter!* I vow I got out of patience then, sure, and didn't care then what occurred—if Sally's bonnet was smashed.

"Mr. Scragge," ses I, "I should be happy to oblige you, but the fact is, I sat down here and can't leave, nohow, unless you cut a hole in my trowsers."

"When the old man seed how I was stuck fast as I set, he jest catched up the hull pot of hot candy off the fire and emptied it all over my head and shoulders, true as I'm alive! Jehu! how the stuff made me cavort and holler! But I was so mad that I grabbed a great gob and let him have it biff!—rite 'tween the eyes.

"There, take that," ses I, "you old flap-eared piece of deformity!" and then I started for the door—direct, I jest got it open, ready to dart, when old Mrs. Scragge burst into a loud laugh, and Sally spoke for the fust time.

"Sam Sackpole," ses she, "*hold.* My bandbox and your pantaloons are *annexed!*"

"Jerusalem!" ses I, and I leaped. I must a been awful skeered, for I landed at least twenty feet outside the house and ran like a prairie fire. I never looked behind me till next morning, and when I did, the kiver of the bandbox was sticking to my trowsers!"

"That was my merlasses candy adventure, Squire, right hot work it was. But I married Sally at last. The old man give in after a while, and now you can reckon up the family in your sinsus as you please."

A NAIL IN THE HEART OF A HORSE.

ON the 1st of March, says the *London Field*, the Right Hon. Sir J. Trollope sent an old hunter, which was incurably lame, and incapable of further service, over to his kennels to be killed for his hounds. And when he was cut up, the huntsman took the heart for some young hounds ill of distemper; and in cutting it up, his knife struck against some hard substance, which he found to be a blacksmith's shoeing-nail, fully two and a half inches long, and imbedded in the heart, with the head of the nail near the point, the sharp end upwards. The nail had never been clenched, but was nearly straight—the point slightly turned; and it looked as if it had been rejected by a smith, on trying it in a shoe. The horse had been for eight years in Sir J. T.'s possession,

THE ROMAN GLADIATORS.

ORIGINALLY, gladiatorial combats took place over the graves of deceased persons, as it was supposed that the ghosts of the dead were rendered propitious by the effusion of human blood. But afterwards, as this custom became popular, it was not confined to funerals, but was practiced on almost every occasion. At first captives, criminals and slaves were trained up as gladiators, but in the time of Nero, Roman Knights and Senators, of the highest respectability, enlisted among the gladiators. Finally the number of gladiators increased to such a degree that they took up arms, and headed by Spartacus, one of their number, defeated several Roman armies. When they first came upon the arena, after marching around with great pomp, they were divided into pairs and at first fought with wooden files only, called *arma lusoria.* After this a deadly contest with swords and daggers commenced. This fight was generally long and bloody, as they were bound by oath to give and receive no quarter without the permission of the spectators. This permission was signified by clenching the fingers of both hands between each other and holding the thumbs upright close together. This was called *pollcum premere.* If, however, the thumbs were bent back, it was a sign for the victor to put his antagonist to death. This last was called *pollciem vertere.* The combats were sometimes different, either in weapons or dress, whence the gladiators were divided into different classes. The *secatores* were armed with swords and buckler. The *threces* possessed a falchion and small round shield. The *gvlli*, or Gauls, were distinguished by their Gallic dress. On the top of their helmet they wore the figure of a fish, embossed. The *holopmachi* were completely armed from head to foot. The *samnites* fought with a kind of triangular shield. The *essendarii* fought from a chariot. The *andabatæ* contended on horseback, with a helmet to defend their faces and eyes. The *meridiani* engaged in the afternoon. The *postulattii* and the fiscales were generally maintained by the emperors. The *dimachæri* fought with two swords in their hands. These cruel exhibitions lasted near 600 years before they were abolished by Constantine the Great. They were, however, revived after the death of this monarch, but finally were effectually stopped by Hortensius.

FACTS IN HUMAN HISTORY.

THE number of languages spoken is 3,064. The number of men is about equal to the number of women. The average of human life is 33 years. One quarter die before the age of seven. One half before the age of seventeen. To every 100 persons only one reaches the age of 100 years. To every 100 only six reach the age of 65, and not more than one in 500 reaches the age of 80 years. There are on the earth 1,000,000,000,—of inhabitants. Of these,—33,333,333 die every year; 91,823 die every day 7,780 every hour, and 60 every minute—or one for every second.

The losses are about balanced by an equal number of births. The married are longer lived than the single, and above all those who observe a sober and industrious conduct. Tall men live longer than short ones. Women have more chances of life previous to the age of fifty years, than men, but fewer after. The number of marriages is in the proportion of 75 to a 100. Marriages are more frequent after the equinoxes, that is, during the months of June and December. Those born in spring are generrally more robust than others. Births and deaths are more frequent by night than by day. Number of men capable of bearing arms is estimated at about one-fourth of the population.

HOGS SWIMMING.

A SINGULAR spectacle was witnessed at Greenbush, a few days since. An immense drove of hogs, on their way from the West to New York, were driven to the river to drink. While they were taking their "tod" one of them commenced swimming towards the opposite shore; in an instant the whole drove followed; a number of boats immediately put out after them, and a desperate scene ensued in capturing them; but despite the utmost efforts of the drovers, very many reached the Albany shore, where they were picked up by a parcel of rowdies. The night was a most exciting one, the air was filled with the most unmelodious shrieks, which could be heard miles away.

FEATHER BED FIREMEN.—Some years ago a city not far from Salem had a number of engines, among which was one called the "Philadelphia." The company attached to the P. composed of some of the old stand-bys of the city, who were a little old fogyish in their manner of doing fire duty. It happened one night that a fire occurred, and after an hour had passed by the old P. made her appearance at the scene of action. One of the engineers waited upon the captain and asked an explanation of the reason why his engine was so long getting to the fire. "Why," replied the captain, "the fact is, after I had rolled the engine out of the house I found I was short manned, and was obliged to send cards to the members, notifying them of the fire, with an invitation to be present a supply of which, (added he,) I always carry with me."

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MAY 29, 1858.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

TREASURER, Philadelphia.—"Will you be so kind as to give me your opinion on the following challenges passing between two yachts: The yacht E. S. challenges the yacht D—y to sail a race for the sum of $100, the E. S. naming the day that the race was to come off. Has the D—y any right, or is she compelled to accept the said challenge? The D—y refused to accept on the ground that the challenging party has no right to name the day. The D—y challenges the E. S. to sail a race for the sum of $100 up to $500, to come off any time three weeks after the first deposit that may be agreed to. If the yacht E. S. refuses to accept the above challenge, do you not consider her as having backed out?".....Either yacht has a right to offer such challenge as she sees proper, while the other has an equal right to accept or reject it as may be determined. The challenge given by the Decoy was certainly the most fair and business-like, giving each a voice in the selection of the time.

SUBSCRIBER, Hamilton, C. W.—"Please decide a bet by stating the date when Aaron Jones forfeited to some one with whom he was matched, the reason assigned being that he had injured his hand by falling from his horse." * * Aaron Jones was matched in the spring of 1856 to fight the Tipton Slasher, on the 4th of June following, but on the 20th of March, 1856, David Price, Surgeon, published a certificate that Jones had severely lacerated one of his thumbs, produced by a fall from a horse, and that to engage in a pugilistic contest would be detrimental to the injured hand. The Slasher would not postpone the fight, and Jones forfeited the £70 down.

R. E. S., Milwaukee.—The exact length of the Leviathan steamship over all is 692 feet. Her breadth across the paddle boxes is 114 feet, and across the hull from side to side 83 feet. She has four engines to her paddle wheels of the nominal power of 1000 horses, and the engines to the screw will be 1000 horse power; the total real power of the combined engines being equal to 2000 horses. She has two screw steamers of 90 feet in length, a paddle box boat, and a large number of "bellows boats."

JAS. NEILL, New Orleans.—There are no prints to be had here of the pugilists named in your letter. Those published in the CLIPPER, were taken, principally, from "BOXIANA," a copy of which we can procure for you for $40. You will understand, however, that the work is second hand, although in good condition. The five volumes contain about 50 steel engravings of the most celebrated pugilists of the London Prize Ring, including all those you have named.

SUBSCRIBER, Philad'a.—"I have had sent to me from England a small black and tan terrier bitch—it has every appearance of being thorough bred; small, fine head, fine eye, and graceful motion; but has on its breast a small spot of white. Will you tell me if the absence of any white spot on the dog is an infallible sign of thorough breeding, or if *a dog may not be thorough bred with a white spot?*".....The white spot is an indication that the bitch is not a thorough bred black and tan terrier.

JOHN COCHRAN.—1. "In trotting, if a horse breaks, has he to back a wheel, or should he continue after merely being brought into a trot again? 2. If a slaver should escape from a slave State into a free one, can his owner reclaim him, or, does his being in a free State, make him free?"....1. He must be pulled into a trot as soon as possible. 2. He can be reclaimed by his master.

CONSTANT READER, Freeport.—Dick Slifer is travelling with Morris Brothers, Pell & Trowbridge's Minstrels. It is a difficult matter to say who is the champion jig dancer. Mickey Warren claims it, and has put up a deposit to make a match against all comers, but up to this time his challenge remains unanswered. If not accepted, Mickey's claims will certainly be looked upon in the strongest light.

CLUTTERBUCK, New Haven.—"A person entered a bar room, and seeing a bottle of wine, ordinarily full, corked and sealed, offered to bet $1 that he could put a gill more of wine *in the bottle* without removing the cork. His offer being accepted, he turned the bottle upside down, and put the wine into the cavity formed by its concave bottom. Did he win the bet?" * * No.

H. McD., Philadelphia.—*Bluff.*—"Two persons were playing this game, straights. One held a 'full,' while the other had a straight. A dispute arose as to which party was entitled to the money; the stakes were deposited in the hands of a disinterested person, and the question left for your decision. Who wins?" * * The party holding the "full."

DUMB-BELLS.—This correspondent is desirous of ascertaining the number of times a man can throw out the 7 lb. dumb-bells. This we are unable to answer, as it depends upon the stamina and physical condition of the man as to what extent this exercise can be prolonged. When indulged in, in moderation, we consider practice with the dumb-bells a healthful exercise.

W. McD., Baltimore.—In regard to which essay we consider best, we are really at a loss to say; for there have been so many written, each writer having his own peculiar views upon the subject, that we have not given sufficient attention to them, to warrant us in recommending any particular one.

WORCESTER.—"In case a man bets that he can jump ten feet, and makes two marks, ten feet apart, must he toe the mark he jumps from, and heel the other, or must he heel the mark he jumps from as well as the other?".....To jump ten feet clear, it is necessary to toe the starting crease, and heel the other.

B. P. A.—You have not mentioned whether you refer to horse racing or foot racing; neither have you stated the distance. However, by looking over our time table, in the "PICTORIAL CLIPPER," issued Christmas, you will find your questions answered, whatever they may have reference to.

TWO FOOLS, Philadelphia.—*All Fours.*—"A and B play a game, and A has one to go, while B has two. B makes his jack on the first trick, and claims the game as high-jack. A also claims the game, having low. Who is right?" * * A is right, jack not counting until after low.

F. E. A., Worcester.—You will find in the CLIPPER of August 22d, 1857, a detailed account, with engravings, of the method of telling the age of horses by the appearance of the teeth. It is too long to repeat here. To kill lice on horses, rub them well with tan pit liquor, and afterwards with a mixture of sulphur, fish oil, and turpentine.

A. W. S., Farmington, Iowa.—There is no record in Fistiana of the battle of Foster Gregg. We shall be glad to hear from you at all times. Have sent you a CLIPPER with report of Langham and Caunt's fight.

J. J. CASSIDY, Cincinnati.—Will you favor us with a list of your officers and engagements for the season, which will enable us to comply with your request. Convey our thanks to Felix. We shall rely on him.

B. D., Millville, Mass.—Whatever information we receive regarding the movements of Sloat & Shepherd's, or any other circus company, will always be found duly recorded under the head of amusements. See in another part of this issue.

L. P. C., Baltimore.—The story should occupy about 150 pages of foolscap. The stories will be read as soon as received, and the result announced in the CLIPPER of July 10.

H. B.—Sayers never forfeited to Paddock. A match was proposed between Paddock and Sayers in 1854, the former staking £100 to £100, but the affair never came to anything.

GEORGE C. MUNROE, Providence.—We don't know Mike Mitchell, and therefore cannot say whether he is alive or dead, or whether Mike is a brother to Maggie Mitchell.

C. W., Newtown, Bucks Co., Pa.—1. Dan Rice is alive, and travelling with his "Show" in the western States. 2. John Morrissey's height is about six feet, and his fighting weight about 175 lbs.

TORRISDALE.—1. Heenan, the Benicia Boy, is a native of this State. 2. Morrissey is a native of Ireland, but has been in this country ever since he was three or four years of age.

J. C., Hamilton, C. W.—The rates of advertising in the Herald are according to prominence and position, varying from 12 cents to 25 cents per line. We prefer cash to postage stamps.

OLD SKINNER, South Boston, Mass.—1. The first named, we believe, was appointed some time since to public office in this city. 2. The Benicia Boy is an American by birth.

CHRONICLER.—Will give the "Glance at New York" a perusal, and if O. K., insert it in our next.

R. G., Philad'a.—Tom Paddock fought and defeated Parsons, Nobby Clarke, twice; Poulson, twice; Aaron Jones, twice; and Harry Broome.

ARK KING.—1. John Morrissey is looked upon as champion. 2. We do not know who is the best accordeonist.

SPORT, Janesville, Wis.—Owen Swift on Boxing is as good a treatise as we know of; price 12½ cents.

J. WILLIAMS, Schenectady.—John Morrissey and Yankee Sullivan never fought a prize fight in California.

GUS, Toledo.—Items very acceptable. We shall be pleased to hear from you whenever it suits your convenience to write.

FISHERMAN, Carlisle.—We have not time to look up such things. You had better order them through some bookseller.

AMATEUR, Oswego.—A good set of boxing gloves will cost you, here, $5. We can forward them to you.

GREEN MOUNTAIN BOY.—Keep your eye on our pedestrian department.

C. J.—Louis Napoleon is about 50 years of age.

J. EISNER.—Send a forfeit—we have a customer for you.

QUOITS.—Two players of Detroit, Mich., will be happy to play a home and home match with two men in Canada, for $50 or $100 a side, double handed, 31 up, 21 yrds., soft prepared ends—diameter of quoits not to exceed 7¼ inches. Apply to the undersigned, when articles will be forwarded. The editor of the CLIPPER to be stakeholder.
WALTER PATON, Woodward Avenue.
Detroit, May 18, 1858.

CHALLENGE TO SINGING BIRD FANCIERS.—I will match my mocking bird to sing against any mocking bird in the United States, for $50 or $100 a side. Bird and money ready at any time at R. McCoy's, 163 Prince street, New York.

SPORTS OF THE PIT.—Norfolk, May 21, 1858.—MR. EDITOR—*Sir:* There will be a cock fight come off at this place on Wednesday, 24th inst., for a purse of $250, at Whitehead's Pond. They anticipate having a glorious time. Yours, A LOVER OF SPORT.

HOW IT OPERATES.—Us New Yorkers do things by fits and starts. At one time we are killing each other by wholesale; at another we are "saving" our neighbors by revivals and prayer meetings, and again we are bringing about all sorts of reforms. Just now we are engaged in the work of reformation. We have exposed the frauds and rottenness of the swill milk system; we have laid bare the impositions and villanies of the retired physician; and we have shown up the illegal schemes of the Georgia Lotteries of Swan & Co. But while we hear of the proposed reform in these matters, have the public had an eye to the part taken in those reforms by the much-vaunted (much wanted would be more proper) "independent press" of this city? Have they noticed that the press has been unanimous almost in its denunciation of the swill milk venders? Did they ever see a single line of advertising done by the swill milk men? No. That is why the "independent press" has been so free in its onslaughts upon the milkmen. Swan & Co.'s Lotteries have been, and are being, *very* extensively advertised here, there, and everywhere. The "independent press," consequently, has been "independent" enough to take sides with the lottery men, and condemn the action of the Mayor of New York, and the authorities of Georgia, for attempting to suppress these swindles. So with the "Retired Physician;" *he* advertises pretty freely, and his rascalities are passed over with scarce a word of comment by that press which was so lavish in its denunciations of the swill milk men, who do *not* advertise. So it will be seen that the "free and independent press of New York" is bought and sold as so much merchandize. This is not mere assertion, but incontrovertible truth, of which the public can have sufficient evidence by looking over the columns of the "immaculate and respectable" journals of the metropolis of America.

PADDOCK AND SAYERS.—We last week had the pleasure of a call from our old friend Jim Farrish, of the Pacific Hotel, Washington street, who has recently returned from a visit to England. From him we learn that the greatest interest is manifested in sporting circles in the forthcoming fight for the championship between Tom Sayers, and Tom Paddock, and which, it is anticipated, will prove one of the most interesting and best contested fights in the records of the ring. We have hitherto been under the impression that the betting on this fight was slightly in favor of Sayers, but Mr. Farrish assures us, that in Manchester, Liverpool, and other places, Paddock is the decided favorite, six and even seven to four being freely offered on his winning. In the fight between Johnny Walker and Bob Travers, he informs us that the Black is the favorite in those places, it being generally considered that Walker must be getting stale, and that Travers' youth and heavy hitting will be more than a match for Johnny's superior skill. We would advise our sporting friends from the other side the water, to give Jim a call at the Pacific, and learn for themselves all the latest sporting news from the "Ould Countrie."

THE WAYNE BASE BALL CLUB was organized May 1st. The members of the first nine are officers, viz: J. Chandler, President; Walter J. Best, Vice President; J. Hobart Walker, Secretary; and Edwin W. Chandler, Treasurer. Members, C. Hawkins, T. C. Pinckney, L. Duck, Chas. Duck, and A. Chandler. The playing days are Monday and Thursday, on the grounds bounded by Fourth and Fifth avenues, Dean and Bergen streets (Osceola Ground). Meetings are held the first of every month. The uniform is red shirt, blue collar and cuffs, and red trimming; checked linen caps and pants, with white peak on the cap. A match will be played with the Etna Base Ball Club, on Saturday, the 29th of May, at 4½ o'clock P. M.
Brooklyn, W. D., May 25.

AQUATICS.

NEW YORK YACHT CLUB REGATTA.—The annual regatta of the New York Yacht Club will take place on Thursday next, June 3d, in New York Bay, the starting point in the race being from a buoy off Hoboken, the course being the usual one laid out for the regattas of the club, to the S. W. Spit, and return. A prize valued at $250, will be given to the winning yacht in each class.

RACE BOAT IN TORONTO.—Front Street, Toronto, May 21, 1858.—DEAR CLIPPER: The water sporting gentlemen of this city have suffered a feverish excitement of joy during the past few days, in consequence of the launch of the "As You Like It," a finely built, beautifully modelled, and superbly finished four oared race boat. The builder, James Mackay, whose name is already justly celebrated, has achieved new honors from all sorts of people, but more especially from competent aquatic judges, who pronounce his boat to be, in every respect, the best race boat which has appeared upon the Toronto waters. She is constructed in a manner entirely different to any which we have had here; her length is 38 feet, her weight 160 pounds, and her speed is sufficiently quick to afford sanguine hopes that with a good crew she will be a formidable boat for the crack races of the coming season. With such an introduction to the public of his ability, we doubt not Mackay has established a position in this city sufficiently lucrative to warrant his permanent residence amongst us; and as a young artist we bid him welcome and wish him patronage; his workmanship will attain the rest. I am glad to notice the challenge from Toronto is accepted by Chicago; if the Shakspeare Club secure Mackay's services the Lady Putman's crew had better look to it. MATTHEW IRWIN.

THE COLLEGE REGATTA.—Arrangements are being made for a grand regatta for all the American Colleges, before noticed in the CLIPPER, to be rowed some time during the month of July next. Yale, Harvard, Dartmouth, Trinity and other New England Colleges will doubtless be represented. Boats are also expected from the New York and Pennsylvania Colleges. Springfield, Lake Winnepiseogee and the North River have been mentioned as suitable places for the regatta to be held.

YACHTING AT BALTIMORE.—The annual yacht races, at Baltimore, are to commence on June the 6th. Each and every boat to pay an entrance fee, and the several boats entered are to try their speed for a Silver Pitcher valued at $50, and a purse of $250, &c. No boat will be allowed an entrance that is over twenty-four feet in length. The boats will start from the foot of Bond street, and the Pitcher can be seen at all times at the Union Hotel.

YACHT DECOY AND KATE HAYES.—CHALLENGE TO THE LATTER.—Philadelphia, May 24th, 1858.—MR. FRANK QUEEN—*Sir:* There having been a great deal of talk between the members of the "Decoy," and "Kate Hayes" Yacht Clubs, about a race which it appears cannot be brought to a head, the Decoy offers the following challenge, which you will please insert. By order of Decoy Yacht Club.

A CHALLENGE:—The Yacht Decoy will sail the Yacht Kate Hayes for from $100 to $500. For particulars apply to John M. Wright, No. 212 Union street.

If the Kate Hayes mean race, they now have an opportunity.

THE RING.

The Championship Question.

The Morrissey and Heenan Controversy.

CARD FROM THE BENICIA BOY.

MORRISSEY'S REPLY TO THE SAME.

IN our last we gave a complete report of the proceedings connected with the contemplated match with John Morrissey and John C. Heenan, better known as the Benicia Boy. Appended to our report was a card from Jno. Morrissey, giving his account of an interview he had with Mr. Heenan. In the *Herald*, of Monday last, Mr. Heenan published a reply to that card, a copy of which, with a few slight alterations and additions, by Mr. Heenan, was handed us for publication by that gentleman on Tuesday. The publication of Heenan's card in the *Herald*, was accidentally seen by Mr. Morrissey, in Troy, on Monday evening last, and on Tuesday morning Mr. Morrissey's reply thereto was handed to us for publication by a friend of that gentleman, who came down in the early train. As Mr. Heenan's card is first in order, we give it:

CARD FROM JOHN HEENAN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CLIPPER—*Sir:* My attention has been drawn to a card published in the CLIPPER of the 22d inst., and signed John Morrissey, in which, though I am not mentioned by name, there is a studied effort to place me in a false position. It is evidently the object of this card to make it appear that ever since my arrival in this city from California I and my friends have sought to provoke John Morrissey into sending me a challenge for a public contest in the shape of a prize fight; and that that quiet gentleman, unable any longer to endure these irritations, is at last willing to hear from me in that way. As, however, pugilism is not my pursuit, I do not feel called upon to gratify John Morrissey in the way he desires, but as the card alluded to imparts erroneous impressions, I will endeavor in a few words to set the matter right. The truth is, that instead of my seeking to draw John Morrissey into a fight, I was at once, on my arrival here from California, beset by partisans of Mr. Morrissey, who, apparently desirous of maintaining for him the title of "Champion of America," lost no opportunity of following me about, and of not only bantering me with offers of a match, but taunting me with apprehensions of the results of a contest with their champion if I should meet him. Becoming tired of their proceedings, I at length consented to meet John Morrissey on any terms, and in any way he pleased, and even went to an appointed place, out of this city, for a decisive contest, not for money, but for the purpose of putting an end to a series of annoyances which I saw no other way to stop. The public already know that this meeting did not come off, and it is also known that it did not fail because of any reluctance or evasion of mine. When we separated on that day, it was my wish that I should hear no more idle boasting or proposals on this subject, and I devoted myself, as is my custom, to my own affairs. By this line of conduct, I am happy to say I acquired the respect and confidence of several influential gentlemen, who saw how I had been beset, and obtained honorable employment for me in the public service. Having forgotten Mr. Morrissey before the appointment, there was no reason I should recollect him now, consequently I have a right to be surprised, when, for the first time during the discussion which had grown up around us, Mr. Morrissey, on Saturday evening, 15th, appeared to me in person. On that occasion I frankly stated that I was not a candidate for the prize ring, and we mutually disavowed many offensive things which both of us were told had been said of each other in our names. This seemed to be a fair and satisfactory transaction, but it appears that John Morrissey had some motives in reserve which I did not then understand. These motives showed themselves through his card in your last, which, after a series of improper statements, he winds up with more of a challenge than he had ever felt disposed to send to me before. The public will know how to understand this movement, and I hope my friends will not fail to understand me, nor the way in which I treat it. I have better business to attend to than figuring in a prize fight, and, as I said before, I am no aspirant for pugilistic honors. But while I state this, I am also free to say that I have no apprehension of the powers of any pugilist whatever, whether "Champion of America," or any other place, and I have confidence that I will be as easily able to protect myself, in case of necessity, from the assault of any man on earth, as I am able to preserve my self respect and the respect of my friends, by keeping out of the prize ring. I have only to add that if John Morrissey include me among those who he says "both hate and fear him," he is laboring under very erroneous impression. There is no reason why I should hate him, and as for fearing him, the idea is simply ridiculous; and no one who KNOWS me will construe in that way my determination not to make a match. In regard to authorising certain publications referred to in your report of these proceedings, I would state, in justice to you, Mr. Editor, that, on it being represented to me that Mr. Morrissey would fight me for $2500, I distinctly gave authority to my friends to stake $500 in your hands, as an earnest of my intention to accept such an offer. JOHN C. HEENAN.

So much for Mr. Heenan. This card being seen by Mr. Morrissey, in Troy, he immediately indited the following reply thereto, in order, probably, that both cards, Mr. Heenan's and his own, should appear together in this week's CLIPPER, judging very correctly that the Benicia Boy would make his reply to Morrissey's first card through the same medium that first gave publicity to that document. Here is Mr. Morrissey's second card:

CARD FROM MR. MORRISSEY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CLIPPER.—Troy, May 24, 1858.—*Sir:* My attention has been called to a card in the New York *Herald* of this date, emanating from John C. Heenan; alias the "Benicia Boy," and which requires some remarks at my hands, in consequence of the misstatements therein contained.

He states in the card above alluded to, that my object is to place him in a false position before the public. In reply, I will merely state that his position with the public is a matter of perfect indifference to me; I am only desirous of protecting my own from misrepresentation. On this man's arrival from California, I had an introduction to him, and he then told me that he was desirous of fighting Mr. Dominick Bradley. I told him that I thought it probable Bradley would accommodate him in this respect. Shortly after, I was informed that some of my enemies had matched him to fight me, and this report was current through the city. This eventually led to a mutual agreement between the Benicia Boy and myself, to go out of the city and decide the matter by a personal encounter. The result of this affair is well known. Heenan was arrested, whether by his own agency or not I am unable to say. From that time up to about two weeks ago, I had determined to take no further notice of him. He says in his card that "he has devoted himself to his accustomed business." By this I suppose he means humbugging the public by giving sparring exhibitions through the country, and also remaining a portion of the time in West Troy, wearing shoes that weighed four pounds, and fighting a bag for his daily exercise.

I learned about two weeks ago, for the first time, that a match had been made between myself and this would-be champion, but who has not the courage to fight for it. In consequence of this information, I left Troy and arrived in New York about 4 o'clock in the afternoon of Saturday, 15th inst., having been told that a deposit of money for such a match would be staked that night. I was met in the city by the Benicia Boy and his friend. The latter asked me my intentions in regard to this match. I replied that I had come to New York purposely to make the match, and had no other business except that. His friend expressed his anxiety that there should be no fight between us. I then told him that this man had talked very hard against me, and that I wanted the affair brought to a close in some shape or other. His friend rejoined that Heenan had not said anything wrong respecting me. I replied that he had done so, for I had it from a source upon which I could rely. His friend then insisted on my having a personal interview with him; and, though I at first refused, upon his persisting to his request, to oblige him, I consented. An interview took place between us. I asked him several questions as to certain circumstances, (and which I knew to be facts,) and to each and every one of them he replied in the negative. He now states, that in that interview I had some motives which he did not at that time understand. I now tell this would-be champion, that I had no other motives except those which I declared at the time; but that he, in his card, would have the public believe that I waited until he had procured an appointment in some public office. This is false, as I knew nothing whatever of his appointment to any office of any kind. I should not have taken the slightest notice of his doings, or his boastings, but on learning of the deposit for the match which was to be put down the night referred to, I then determined to act for myself. I also learned that he went to Mr. Allen's and told him that this fight was the very thing that he wanted, and was looking for.

Now, as far as this would-be champion and myself are concerned, I have everything to lose, and nothing to gain; and am sorry to find myself led into a newspaper correspondence with a fellow who is capable of saying a thing one moment and denying it the next.

I now hope that this is the last I shall hear of this would-be champion, *unless it is to the point*, as I have other, and far more profitable, business to attend to, than troubling the public with these pugilistic communications. Yours respectfully, JOHN MORRISSEY.

A MERRY MILL ON LONG ISLAND.—CASEY AND ROSS.—A merry little affair came off on the Coney Island Plank Road, on the morning of the 23d, between two young men, well known in this city, Charley Ross, of the First Ward, and John Casey, of Troy. It originated out of some long-standing quarrel between the parties, and on Saturday last it was mutually agreed to decide the matter by an appeal to nature's weapons in a fair, stand-up fight. There was not a cent of money staked between them, although in the highly-colored and incorrect reports of the fight which have appeared in the daily "respectable press," it has been falsely asserted that it was, according to one authority, for $100 a side, and by another it is put up as high as $1,000 a side. At an early hour, the following morning, the friends of the principals started for Long Island; the cortege, comprising some dozen or fifteen carriages, dividing and crossing the river at the different ferries, so as not to attract unnecessary attention from the authorities. They reached the appointed place without interruption, and a ring was formed, and the two combatants entered the arena. Ross was seconded by Phil Clare and Dan O'Brien, while Casey was waited upon by "Activity." Both men were about the same weight and height, and pretty equal in condition, neither of them, of course, having taken any previous training preparation. The fight lasted one hour and ten minutes, and although the fight terminated in favor of Casey, yet the punishment on either side was not very extensive, Ross having the lion's share of it, however. Forty rounds in all were fought, before the seconds of Ross acknowledged defeat.

In connection with this affair, we have received the following challenge to Casey from Ross himself, who called upon us on Monday morning:

CHARLES ROSS, not feeling satisfied in regard to the termination of his contest with John Casey, inasmuch as at the commencement of the fight Ross felt confident in his own mind that an unsatisfactory termination would be the result, now offers to fight the said John Casey at the expiration of six weeks, for any sum from five dollars to five hundred, at 140 lbs., give or take two pounds. If this offer suits Casey, Ross can be seen at No. 3 Hudson street, or at the corner of Beech and Hudson streets.

A MERRY MILL AT CLIFTON, C. W.—A spirited and well-contested fight, for $25 a side, took place on the 20th inst., at Clifton, C. W. The parties who were aspirants for pugilistic honors were A. Roper, the Clifton Slasher, and "Lord" Byron, better known in that locality by the name of "The Dodger." The latter was seconded by Patrick Hatch, while Michael McMahon officiated in a similar capacity for the Slasher. The place selected was a rough and uneaven piece of ground behind Bendor's Cave. As soon as the ring was formed, the two combatants and their seconds entered, and no time was lost in commencing operations.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. The Slasher led off and planked his left on Byron's right cheek, receiving in return a heavy hit on the right ear which made him stagger. The Slasher returned, and as Byron followed him up, got home heavily with both right and left on Byron's potatoe trap, drawing the claret freely. Nothing daunted, Byron sent out his right, catching his opponent heavily on the nob, and, his foot catching, Roper went down.

2. Both prompt to the call of time, and free exchanges, right and left, passed between them. Roper closed, and after a struggle, Byron went down.

3. Both men displayed good science in this round. Byron feinted and got home on Roper's left peeper, but caught one on his nob in return. In the close, Byron was thrown, Roper falling heavily upon him.

4. Both blowing hard, from the fast fighting made. Byron tried a nasty one on Roper's proboscis, but was short; and Roper got in his one, two, on the ribs. Byron rushed wildly in, closed, and after a struggle, threw Roper.

5. Roper led off and with his left caught Byron on the eye, and nearly closed it. Some heavy blows exchanged, and in the struggle Byron went down.

6. Byron looked as if he was suffering from the jaundice; Roper rushed in, and though met right and left as he went in, he would not be denied, and planked his left heavily on Byron's right listener, dropping him. Loud cheers for Roper.

7. Byron rather reluctant to toe the mark, and Roper rushed in, hitting home right and left. Byron went down, showing indisputable signs of weakness.

8 and last. Byron led off with his right, but was stopped; he tried it again, and got home on Roper's left peeper. The latter closed and threw Byron heavily, and his head coming in contact with a stump, on time being called he could not answer. Consequently Roper was proclaimed the victor, after a fight of thirty-five minutes duration.

GLOVE FIGHT.—Norfolk, Va., May 15, 1858.—EDITOR CLIPPER—*Sir:* A glove fight came off here at the Ugly Club's Sparring Room, on the 14th inst., between Harry Aston and Johnny Ganley, of New York, for $25 a side. It was very cool, and it was the very thing for them. At twenty minutes to 8 o'clock, the time was called for the men to come to the scratch, and they at once obeyed the call.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. On coming to the scratch Aston went in like a little game cock; nailed Ganley on the conk, which made it look like the last rose of summer. Ganley seemed not to like such work, so he brought his pick-axe on Aston's brain-pan, which sent him down.

2. Both men came up piping hot from the effects of the last round. Aston tried his left—was stopped—tried it again with better success, and got away cleverly; [Bravo Aston, you're a good boy, go up ahead;] tried it again, but received a stinger on the right listener, which made him think that day was breaking.

3. This was a hard and well fought round. Ganley planted both mawleys on the mug, and cross-countered heavily on the side of the knowledge-box that made the ivories chatter; still Ganley bored in left and right, while Aston danced the polka all round the room, trying to get out of reach; but Ganley nailed him on the left eye, and received one in return on the smeller; both now seemed to be fatigued, and sparred for wind. Ganley lunged out repeatedly, but Aston got back; after a deal of feinting on both sides, heavy counters were exchanged, Ganley on the brain-pan, and Aston on the mark, both staggered and Aston fell. [Tremendous applause.

4. Heavy exchanges at close quarters, Ganley again on the knowledge-box, and receiving a sharp return on the left optic. The dancing master led another waltz round the room till they got into a rally and Aston down.

5. After a few passes they got at work again; both missed their first shots, but at the second attempt Ganley landed his left on Aston's forehead, which raised a lump as big as an apple. Aston shook himself together, and planted his right on Ganley's brain-pan, and dropped.

6. On meeting, Aston made another call at Ganley's upper story, but got a return on the smelling-bottle that made him sneeze; some good half arm hits followed, when Aston put out his left with telling effect on Ganley's kissing-trap, and receiving a heavy return from Ganley's right on the bread-basket; a clinch followed, but Aston struck out left and right and went under Ganley's arm; Ganley struck out with the right, and a lively rally followed till Aston went down on the saving suit.

7th and last. It was now very evident that Aston had no chance of winning. Ganley went up and planted a tremendous hit on Aston's proboscis with his right, and out came the claret; he followed it up with a left-hander on the ribs, knocking Aston off his pins. His seconds at once threw up the sponge in token of his defeat.

REMARKS.

All must acknowledge that Aston fought most gamely, taking all the punishment without a murmur; but it was evident from the first that he was overmatched. As for Ganley, he is no doubt a game fellow, a good sparrer, and if he takes good care of himself, will some day be a troublesome customer; he is very low, and well made, and has a very long reach. Aston seems not to like it much, and talks of having it over again some future day. I shall endeavor to let you know when they appoint the time. Yours, A LOVER OF SPORT.

MATCH BETWEEN DUFFY AND FARRELL.—We understand from a correspondent that a match has been made between Jem Duffy and John Farrell, both of Farmington, Van Buren Co., Iowa, for $100 a side. Duffy is a novice, but a powerful 12 stone man, while his opponent is a professional, weighing 12½ stones, and was formerly a pupil of the celebrated Bendigo. Through the courtesy of a correspondent, we hope to be able to give a correct report of the mill, when it comes off.

UNITED STATES POLICE GAZETTE.—This is the title of a new weekly journal just started in Philadelphia, by Messrs. F. A. Drovin & Co. The first No. is well gotten up, both in matter and typography, and if the subsequent issues are equal to it, there is no good reason why success should not follow.

THE YELLOW FRIGATE.—Dick & Fitzgerald, of 18 Ann street, have added to their list of publications a work bearing the caption at the head of this notice. The romance is founded on events connected with Scottish history. Get the book, and read it—it will repay perusal.

☞ A card from the Hamilton Cricket Club, and scores of matches played between the Olympian and Empire, and United and Hiawatha Clubs, will be given in our next.

THE DAM OF LIGHTNING.—This valuable brood mare mention of whose loss was made in our last issue, has been recovered.

SPARRING.

YE GLORIOUS BENEFIT OF YE OLD VETERAN.—This interesting affair came off on Saturday evening, 22d inst., at Sarsfield Hall, in Hudson avenue, Brooklyn, and was literally jammed by the Brooklynites; but the New Yorkers were few and far between—in fact, we didn't see more than two dozen in the course of the evening. One reason of this was, the location of the hall, which no one could ascertain anything about beforehand; for we were asked by a dozen different persons where it was, and we, in turn, asked the same question. It was, no doubt, easy enough for the Brooklyn boys to find out, but to us it was "out of the wilderness." But, perhaps, if they had come—every part of the house being crowded—there would not have been room for a ring, and thus it would have been nothing but scrambling for "position" during the whole evening—as it always is when no stage is erected. In place of the raised stage, there was a roped ring, which answered very well. Then again it was Saturday night, which the New York boys always like to enjoy; besides, as JOHNNY ROCHE'S benefit was only two days' difference, they all wanted to be *there*—it was *so* handy, and JOHNNY such a *glorious* boxer! Such were the reasons of hundreds who—had the place been nearer and on some other evening—would have honored him with their attendance. But they missed a treat which may not come again soon, in the way of down-right, unflinching game, hard hitters, wrestlers and glove fighters, as is not often seen. Almost all the matches were glove encounters, and nothing else, and the "ruby" was in constant demand the whole evening. One or two played "light," but the Brooklyn boys always liked the "heavy" hitters, and therefore they didn't appear to appreciate the countering, cross-countering, hitting, and getting away again, etc.

Who the Master of Ceremonies was, nobody knew, no less than half a dozen officiating in that capacity. That office is one of the most important for the lookers on, who always want to know the *names* of the sparrers—for the name is a great magnet in such affairs—and therefore should be made certain beforehand—more especially on this occasion, as the majority of sparrers were Brooklynites, and unknown to us. Several couple were not introduced at all, and we had to find out names as best we could—for which we expect to be excused, should there be any mistake in that respect. We want some one with good lungs, and that can talk "*straight*." See to it, hereafter, or the odium will be on your own heads. *That's so.*

The indefatigable, unimpeachable, incorruptible, always-ready, never-tiring Old Veteran, TOVEE, jumped over the ropes as gay as a lark, made a few remarks, and as quickly jumped out again, and the services commenced with all due solemnity. The re-unions were as follows:

1. CON QUINN AND WELSH.—An uneven match, CON having it as he pleased. That "right" of his came in beautifully, and appeared to bother WELSH, who never could "stop" it, because *he didn't know how to*, and had to stop it with his left ear, which was anything but pleasant. He was over-matched, and we wonder at his presumption in always sparring with men so much his superior. If it improved him, we should be satisfied, but it don't: he's the same as when we first saw him. In close quarters his arms are no use to him, and he closes his eyes when hitting—the time most important to have them open. WELCH, practice a little more in private before sparring again with such men as CON.

2. MOONEY AND JACK WARD.—MOONEY, on coming up, sparred awhile, and slightly tapped JACK two or three times without a return, which got his temper up, and he at once commenced his rushing game, and struck out on the leveling principle, following MOONEY into the corners, and "belting" away in a manner which astonished M. After the first round, M. was there too, and rallied *him* around, and then "wot a sight!" Such hitting was never seen in *that* hall before. JACK makes fine use of his right hand, and got in some hard ones on the left side of M.'s face. They were both too hasty, and thus throwed many good chances away. Jack has a bad system of rushing at his man, striking right and left, and then turning his back to his opponent. Stand up square, JACK, and face the music, if you covet sparring fame. MOONEY is a beautiful sparrer, as all New Yorkers are aware, and is always willing to spar with any one, great or small, and he lost none of his laurels, although JACK *did* try to come the "rough" on him.

3. IRELAND AND MURRAY.—Not worth noticing—one man standing right hand foremost, and the other left—which makes the clumsiest sparring to behold. Continually butting each other's gloves, at the distance of three or four yards apart, was about all they did. They are both good men, perhaps, but should get men with the same position as themselves.

4. JEM HUNTER AND THE UNKNOWN.—PHIL CLARE being absent, JEM kindly volunteered to set-to with the GREAT UNKNOWN—of whom every one has heard so much, and still thirst for more. Some think him invincible with the "gloves," and when they appeared, all eyes were strained to their utmost. The UNKNOWN is finely built, with a regular fighting "mug," and stands over HUNTER a little, and is much longer in the arms. Of course it was some time before they got close at it, and had it not been for JEM leading off, it appeared as though it would last all the evening, for the UNKNOWN didn't "lead" once. JEM got on to him time and again without a return, by his superior judgment and agility. When JEM struck out, the UNKNOWN would wait for him, and then he made some terrific left handers and upper-cuts—but they were wasted in the air, and only served as a breeze going past JEM, and answered the purposes of a fan—for the room was excessively hot—but nothing more, for JEM would duck his head from the straight ones, and jump back from the upper-cuts, as cool as a cucumber. The UNKNOWN was troubled, and looked desperate, and after a while, seeing he had the worst of the sparring, tried his wrestling abilities—but JEM was *there*, too—and it was no go. He appeared to be satisfied that nothing could be made out of JEM, and retired from the ring, although the audience lustly bellowed for a "wind up" from him. Those who witnessed PHIL CLARE and the UNKNOWN spar at PHIL'S benefit, and the UNKNOWN and JEM HUNTER, had a fine opportunity of forming their opinions as to who come out best.

5. TOM MACK AND JEM GEDDINGS.—Good match, both large, powerful men, and considerable skill on both sides. JEM is an awful hard hitter, and some of his blows fairly ring again; MACK is an easy sparrer, and good natured, never letting his "angry passions rise," even if some of 'em was a little hard.

6. RED SHIRT AND MURRAY.—This was a slashing battle, and had there not been plenty of room, there would have been regular slaughtering. MURRAY, who was up before, proved himself a good, hard hitter, and a good stopper, but is not so quick as "Red," who completely filled us with wonder at his sparring, dashing and dare-devil qualities. Considering his size, he proved himself the most daring, plucky young fellow in the room. He always let fly with his right at the ribs, and left at the face, and then closed; he threw Murray once or twice. They say he has not his match in Brooklyn, and don't care a button for nobody. Good boy, "REDDY;" we hope to see you at some of our York exhibitions occasionally. "If yer comin,' vy don't yer come a-l-o-n-g?"

7. MCGARVIE AND ANOTHER RED SHIRT.—The Red Shirt fellow they called PADDOCK, so we'll do the same. A few words to you, MR. PADDOCK; "you are very quick, but altogether too nervous; it's bad enough to have the fever and ague, without assimilating it. Keep cool, young man, or trouble will fall on you. We really believe, if you had struck a pane of glass, you wouldn't have known it, but thought it was MCGARVIE'S head, so nervous were you." PADDOCK'S intentions were good, but being too hasty, his blows scarcely ever got home. He nearly always struck over MCGARVIE'S shoulders—for when Mac seen 'em coming, his head would just go one side a little, allowing the blows a free circulation—in the air. McGarvie has improved wonderfully lately, and were it not that he's rather slow, he could bother men of greater pretensions. His dodging of the head is as perfect as can be, and saved unnumbered blows aimed at his nob. He's game as a pebble, and would take any amount of punishment before he would give in, if necessary. Occasionally, his right went home, and such a "sneezer" as PADDOCK would get, quite bewildered him.

8. SCOTTY, OF B., AND SAM FREEMAN.—SCOTTY, with Brooklynites, is an idol, and, in their opinion, one of the best boxers in the City of Churches—with all of which we consider that FREEMAN was much the prettiest boxer, and the quickest hitter. What was *work* for SCOTTY, was *play* for SAM. It is true, he was much the tallest, and longer in reach than Scotty, and that is in his favor—but for all that, it would not prevent him from being hit—were he not such an excellent stopper. As SAM confines himself pretty much altogether to stopping, he is the most difficult man to get at we know of—he is guarded every where: if you strike at his face and ribs, his arms are bound to cover the respective points, and it requires a man of the very best ability to get even one in occasionally. If SAM ever so inclined, from his long reach, he could stand and counter a man for half an hour without hardly getting a blow. SCOTTY rallied him round, and if he could not get them in as often as he wished, he had the fun of forcing the fighting. While these two were sparring, not a word passed from the audience—which we were much pleased with—for there is no occasion for any remarks from outsiders whatever. Give all a fair field!

9. SPOLLEN AND HINES.—Both of whom were right handed men, and, we presume from that, self taught. Be that as it may, SPOLLEN is not only active with his legs, but unites both hitting and stopping with both arms in a superior degree. He was too much for HINES, who was smeared with the gory fluid all over, notwithstanding he was several inches taller and much heavier. "Science reigns triumphant."

10. BUTLER AND AUREAL.—First-rate match. Unflinchingly pluck on both sides. "They met, 'twas in a crowd, BUTLER thought AUREAL would shun him," but he didn't, though they had it hot and heavy for near half an hour, and were in the best of humor, though they both received some heavy blows.

11. THE "OLD BOY" AND JOHNNY ROCHE.—This was the grand finale of one of tee best exhibitions ever held in our sister city—both as regards the attendance and sparring. OLD BILL was in raptures about it, and to see him jump around and go in to JOHNNY ROCHE was both astonishing and amusing. TOVEE did better on Saturday than we ever saw him do before, and although he seldom stops with his right hand, he is very quick with the back spring of the right leg—which frequently carries him out of harm's way. He wouldn't let ROCHE lead off, but must always commence himself, much to the amusement of JOHNNY, who enjoyed the sport amazingly. ROCHE tapped him gently at first, but after a while TOVEE wouldn't stand it any longer, and got at him right and left—and then they appeared to get their arms in a knot—so quick were they pounding one another that half the time we could hear nothing but sounds like a bunch of fire-crackers going off. This caused more real fun than all the rest, and made up for the "bloody issues" that preceded it.

In passing BILL'S room, on going out, we were struck with his "gallus" appearance, and had to stop and take a look at him. There he stood, with his knee-breeches, and fighting rig on, with a "plug" hat, at about forty angles over his eyes, poised on his head, and a cigar, the end of which touched the rim of his hat! Sich a sight! Oh! WILLIAM, if some pretty girls had been passing that way, they would have fallen dead in love with you, and then—but really the old fellow is as buoyant as the youngest of us, and long may he wave! Good luck to you, BILL. NED JAMES.

JOHNNY ROCHE'S EXHIBITION BENEFIT.—On Monday night last, Johnny Roche gave a sparring exhibition at Kerrigan's Hall, 22 White street, and at which the display of scientific boxing was by far the best which has been witnessed in New York for a long period. This is the first time for upwards of three years that this popular and accomplished boxer has appealed to the sporting public, and the attendance on the above evening was both large and respectable, though certainly not so numerous as might have reasonably been anticipated, when the merits of the beneficiare and his unremitting exertions to aid and assist his brother pugs, are taken into consideration. On this occasion he most liberally offered handsome prizes to elicit the best talent and most scientific display from the sparrers, consisting of a set of boxing gloves for the best boxer of the heavy weights, and a handsome silver cup for the best sparrer of the light weights. He certainly succeeded in doing so, as those present were gratified with a display of boxing, of a far superior class to what is usually seen at similar exhibitions. The proceedings commenced with

MIKE LOONEY and MIKE ANDRY, donning the mits. This was a set-to between two youngsters, and created a good deal of amusement, but the company gladly saw them replaced by

KERRIGAN and TOM MACK. This was a capital affair; Tom sparred cautiously, as he found himself opposed to an accomplished master of the manly art, although he had the advantages of height and length of reach. Kerrigan was able to get home his left whenever he chose, Tom not being able to return the compliment, his blows being beautifully stopped. This was one of the finest displays of the evening.

YOUNG MOORE, of London, and YOUNG BARR, of New York, came next. The former is a capital sparrer, and completely out generaled his opponent, who is a good and rapidly improving boxer.

CON QUIN AND SCOTTY, OF PHILADELPHIA, were next. (By the bye, how is it that the name of Scotty is so popular and common among the fancy, being in nearly every case, an assumed name. It tends only to produce confusing of the different men, among parties who may not be present at an exhibition, but only read an account of it.) In the set-to Con was too much for his opponent, holding him in contempt, and while able to hit him at any time or in any place, easily stopping his returns.

JOHNNY AARON AND JOHNNY ROCHE. This was a beautiful set-to between such accomplished professors, and was alone worth the money to witness it. The merits of both men are so well known, that it is needless to enter into any details or make any remarks on this set-to.

CAFFREY AND YOUNG BARNEY. Very good; the former too fond of throwing his opponent, giving him the 'Crook' on every opportunity.

YOUNG DONNELLY AND TOM MCGINNY.—This was a capital display of science. The former is a beautiful sparrer, stops well, and possesses remarkable quickness, both in hitting and getting away.

CROW AND CASEY.—Both heavy weight men, and possess good science, and gave general satisfaction.

YOUNG WILLIAMS (TOVEE'S NOVICE) AND ARTHUR MACK—Two young aspirants, who give promise of future excellence. The former does credit to his venerable and popular tutor.

The merits of three among the heavy weights being so equally balanced, it was decided that they should set-to together to enable the judge to pronounce upon their relative merits. Johnny Aaron, who was one of the three, declining to set-to again,

SCOTTY OF BROOKLYN AND DAN KERRIGAN donned the mits to compete for the prize for the heavy weights. In this set-to, Scotty proved himself decidedly the better sparrer, and to him was awarded the set of boxing gloves.

YOUNG DONNELLY AND CON QUIN, being evenly matched among the light weights (as far as a comparative estimate of their merits in their respective set-to's could be formed) next set-to for the prize for the best of this class. In this, Young Donelly's activity and quickness overmatched his opponent, and to him was awarded the silver cup.

The wind-up was between JOHNNY ROCHE and SCOTTY of Brooklyn, and was first-rate.

We are requested by Johnny Roach to call attention to a point, which we have often remarked ourselves, and which will not be forgotten by those parties who are in the habit of attending similar sparring exhibitions. For years Roche has been in the habit of attending and setting-to at the benefits of his brother-professionals, and generally winding up with the party taking such benefit. On the present occasion he was faithfully promised by Harry Gribbin, Phil Clare and Costello that they would attend, as Roche has always, and often at personal inconvenience, set-to at their respective exhibitions. *Not one of those parties attended*, although only during the afternoon Roche saw Costello, and was assured by him that he would be there. It is to be hoped that, should any of those parties give an exhibition, this will not be forgotten.

SPARRING EXHIBITION IN CHICAGO.—One of the best sparring exhibitions witnessed in Chicago, for a long time, came off on Tuesday evening, the 18th inst. It was given by James Coburn of New York, (brother to the well known Joe Coburn,) assisted by some of the boys from New York and Chicago. The sparring in general was first-rate, and plenty of it, and the attendance of spectators was very good, considering the times. The wind-up was between James Coburn and Jerry Donovan, of Chicago; this was a slashing set-to, a regular glove fight in fact, and was alone worth the price of admission. Jerry was the heavier man by some 20lbs, but the superior science of Coburn gave him a decided advantage. We understand Jim is going further West, and heartily wish him success.

SCOTTY'S BENEFIT.—A sparring exhibition for the benefit of Scotty, of Brooklyn, is to be given on Monday evening next, May 31st, at Kerrigan's, No. 22 White street. Johnny Aaron and Scotty will appear in the wind-up, while a number of other excellent boxers will appear during the evening.

SPARRING CLUB IN MEDINA, N. Y.—The young men in this place have established among themselves a sparring club, under the name of the "Medina Novice Club." It bids fair to do good by cultivating and extending a taste for the manly art of self-defence. We wish it success.

CRICKET.

MATCHES TO COME.

MAY 27.—1st Eleven of New York vs. the rest of the Club, at Hoboken, the former to use base ball bats.
29.—United vs. Champion, at Philadelphia.
29.—Young America vs. Germantown, at Germantown.
JUNE 1.—2d Eleven of New York vs. Long Island, at Bedford.
6.—United vs. Leone, at Camden, N. J.
10.—3d Eleven of New York vs. 2d Eleven of Manhattan, at Hoboken.
12.—Panola vs. 18 of Isthmian, at Philadelphia.
12.—St. Catharines vs. Toronto, at St. Catharines.
26.—St. Catharines vs. London, at St. Catharines.
JULY 8 & 9.—East vs. West Canada, at St. Catharines.
17.—Panola vs. Pythian, (return.) at Philadelphia.
24.—Panola vs. Keystone, (return.) at Philadelphia.
AUG. 9.—2d Eleven of New York vs. Long Island (return), at Hoboken.
——.—St. Catharines vs. Hamilton (return.)
——.—St. Catharines vs. Toronto (return.)
——.—United States vs. Canada, at Hoboken.
——.—11 English vs. 18 American, at Philadelphia.

THE BUGLE.—This well known hostelrie, at the corner of Elizabeth and Grand streets, and which has long been so favorably known as the head quarters of Robinson's Brass Band, has recently been taken by Mr. Robert Smith, of New Brighton, the well known cricketer.

He has made it a favorite resort for cricketers, and has established an harmonic club, which meets every Saturday evening. We dropped in last week, and were highly delighted with the musical re-union, and can heartily recommend our sporting and cricketing friends to give him a call, and try his splendid old ale brewed by Alleopp, he of Burton and not of Orsini, notoriety.

MATCH IN PHILADELPHIA.—The match between the Young America Club of Germantown, and the Philadelphia Club, barring Senior, Barlow, Collis, Dudson, and Dutton, was commenced at Camden on Saturday, 22nd inst. Upon the drawing of the stumps the score stood, Young America, first innings 70; second, 29, and five wickets down. Philadelphia, first innings, 155; to which Hall contributed 37, Barclay 17, Kuhn and Johnson 12 each, and Sharratt 10. The game will be concluded on Wednesday, 26th inst, of which the full score and particulars will be given in our next.

CRICKET IN CINCINNATI.—A match of more than ordinary importance took place between the Union and Buckeye Clubs, of that city, on Thursday, 20th instant, inasmuch as it tested the merits of the latter club, which is composed almost entirely of young beginners, and only organized this Spring. The result proved that they could stand fire without flinching, to which the veterans of the Union will no doubt bear witness. A little more practice, however, and one or two more such contests will be found very necessary to enable them to take the field successfully against the heavy artillery of the Union. A pleasing circumstance connected with this match was the presence of a more than usual number of ladies, among the spectators, which conduced much to the *eclat* of the occasion, and infused additional energy into the arms of the players, thus giving evidence that woman's presence has a controling influence for good as well on the cricket field as elsewhere. The subjoined score gives the result, and the victory to the Unionists by 33 runs:

UNION CLUB.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Weldon c Storer b Berrell	7	b Berrell	20
West b Berrell	5	not out	
Crowther c Berrell b Collins	5	c Tiernon b Berrell	0
J. Hattersly b Collins	2	b Collins	18
Packham b Collins	1	b Collins	5
S Hattersly hit wicket	1	stumped Collins b Piercy	19
Ruscoe c Berrell	4	b Berrell	3
Coolidge c Berrell b Berrell	5	c Storer b Collins	0
Hogden c Storer b Collins	1	run out	0
Buckly run out	1	b Berrell	0
Williamson not out	0	run out	0
Bye	1	Byes 2, leg bye 1	3
Wides	11	Wides 8, no ball 1	9
Total	44	Total	77

BUCKEYE CLUB.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Collins b Weldon	4	not out	12
Metcalf b Weldon	4	l b w b Weldon	2
Storer c Ruscoe b Hattersly	1	b Coolidge	6
Piercy b Weldon	1	b Weldon	14
Berrell b Weldon	5	c Coolidge b Weldon	3
Cassidy b Weldon	0	b Coolidge	4
Tiernon b Hattersly	6	c Crowther b Weldon	0
Sutton not out	5	c Crowther b J. Hattersly	3
McCloud b Weldon	2	run out	1
Howarth b Weldon	0	b Coolidge	0
Whitehead b Weldon	0	b Coolidge	0
Leg bye 1, wides 2	3	Byes 2, wides 10	12
Total	31	Total	57

ANALYSIS OF THE BOWLING.

BUCKEYE CLUB.

Names.	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.	Wickets.	Wides.	No Balls.
Berrell	189	66	16	7	10	1
Collins	200	44	14	9	9	—
Piercy	24	8	1	1	—	—

UNION CLUB.

Weldon	119	24	15	12	—	—
Hattersly	104	34	7	3	4	—
Coolidge	89	26	5	4	8	—

Umpires—For Union, John Crooks; for Buckeye, W. Bradshaw.
Scorers—For Union, J. Baker; for Buckeye, C. Donaldson.

BALL PLAY.

WAYNE VS. ASHLAND.—A match was played on the 15th inst., between the Wayne and Ashland Clubs, both of New York, which resulted in the success of the former. They played on the grounds of the Eckford, at Greenpoint, L. I. The following is the score:

WAYNE.	H.	L.	RUNS.	ASHLAND.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Wm. Ureel	2		2	Wildey	3		1
Wm. Gray	4		1	Smith	4		1
Wm. Reed	5		0	Mullen	4		1
Wm. Vanderbilt	2		3	Minne	1		2
Wm. Cornell	5		0	Sweet	5		0
Robt. Black	2		1	Kent	2		3
Geo. Rhoads	3		1	Van Cott	1		3
Jno. Perley	2		2	Kieth	3		0
Jno. Keresey	2		2	Sherwood	4		0
Total	12			Total	11		

Scorer for Wayne—Joseph L. Perley, of Columbian.
Scorer for Ashland—Wm. Thompson, of Ashland.
Umpire—Mr. Tooker, of Gotham.

ASHLAND VS. WAYNE.—The following is the score of the return match played between Ashland and Wayne Base Ball Clubs, of New York, on the 22d inst.:

ASHLAND.	H.	L.	RUNS.	WAYNE.	H.	L.	RUNS.
Van Cott, catcher	1		7	Ureil, pitcher	4		2
Wildey, 2d base	2		6	Cornell, 1st base	4		1
Minne, 1st base	2		8	Black, r. f.	4		1
Mullen, 3d base	4		5	Grey, c. f.	3		2
Smith, pitcher	4		6	Keresey, l. f.	3		2
Grierson, left f.	5		5	Vanderbilt, 2d base	6		5
Stevens, s. s.	3		7	Coombs, 3d base	3		1
Robertson, r. f.	4		6	Reed, catcher	3		0
Kent, c. f.	2		7	Perley, s. s.	3		1
Total	57			Total	15		

SYNOPSIS OF INNINGS.

ASHLAND.									WAYNE.								
1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
7	5	2	10	7	6	4	9	7	1	1	5	0	2	0	1	0	5

Umpire—W. F. Hudson, Young America B. B. C.

TOWN BALL IN CAMDEN, N. J.—Despite the unpleasant weather of the 18th inst., a very pretty match came off between the Olympic (Philadelphia) and the Camden Ball Club, the latter being the challengers, on the Olympic grounds, Camden. When it is understood that the Camden Club is but two or three years old, and their opponents over twenty, the result will not be unsatisfactory to the friends of either party. The palm for fielding must be awarded to the Camden Club, while they fell behind in batting. In the return match they hope to play a more even game. The game was played by the best nine of each party, and was concluded in nineteen ingings. At the tenth innings there had not yet been five difference. The result was as follows:

	Counts.	Catches.
Olympic Club	119	89
Camden Club	81	139

The second eleven of each club also intend to have a match and return.

THE TRIGGER.

CLOSE AND EXCELLENT SHOOTING.—Camden, N. J., May 21, 1858.—FRANK QUEEN—*Sir*: I send you the result of what may be termed good shooting, between Dan. Wells, of this place, and John Cornell, which has been decided at last (Wood's Shooting.) Match $100 a side, at 15 birds each, 18 yards rise, 80 yards bound, on Monday, May 10th, each killing 11 birds in succession; adjourned for want of birds to decide the tie until Wednesday, May 12th, each killing 5 in succession; agreed to decide it on Monday, May 17th, at 5 pair double birds. Result:

D. Wells.....01 11 11 11 11—9 | J. Cornell.....11 11 11 11 11—10

You will see that New Jersey is hard to take, and I am authorized to challenge the world that John Cornell can beat any man from $100 to $500 a side, at 21 birds each, trap for each other, 1¼ oz. shot. If any person feels desirous, they will please address a note to him at Gloucester Point, N. J. UNCLE BILL.

RIFLE SHOOTING.—EDITOR CLIPPER: There was a mistake published in your paper of last week concerning the rifle shooting match between Troy and Hudson, which I will endeavor to set right.

Mr. Riflingburgh's string measured 61 inches, 4 eighths and one sixteenth, instead of 51 in. 7. 1. Mr. Holden's string was 49. 1. 1., instead of 49. 3. 1., which is a difference in Holden's favor of 12. 6. 1., instead of 2 inches and a half as was stated in your last. Mr. Holden also was the only gentleman that shot from Troy, and used a rifle manufactured by Nelson Lewis, of Troy, N. Y. Mr. Rhodes, who shot the same day with Mr. Baker, of Hudson, was a gentleman from East Greenbush, opposite Albany.

There is another little matter I would like to make a few remarks upon, while upon the subject of rifle shooting. There have been a number of copies of targets published lately in your paper by some of those sharp shooters. I, for one, should like to have some of those gentlemen come out and show what they can do, and not what they have done when they were alone; that kind o shooting is all humbug, unless it is done on a match. I will tell you what I will do:—I will give those gentlemen a little chance to come out and show some of their short strings we read of, as I am willing to spend a hundred or two dollars to see such shooting done. I I will match a rifle of N. Lewis' manufacture of Troy, N. Y., for $100, against any of those rifles that shoot those short strings, and any of those gentlemen that shoot them; we will shoot a 20 shot string, 40 rods, at rest, and the shooting to be done as follows, with globe sights, with the common resting table; each man to do his own shooting, load his own gun, and do his own engineering; no screw rest, nothing but the plain table rest; this screwing the gun fast, and the man also that does that kind of shooting, I do not believe in.

Any gentleman accepting these proposals, I will meet half way from where he lives, at any convenient place on the railroad where he may appoint to shoot the match. Any gentleman wishing to address me on the subject, my address is MARTIN PAYNE, Troy, N. Y.

RIFLE SHOOTING AT ST. LOUIS, MO.—Last week a rifle shooting match came off at St. Louis, Mo., between Messrs. Horde and Haughton of that city. After a capital contested trial of twenty shots each, Mr. Haughton was declared the winner of the match. Subsequently another match between Mr. Haughton the victor in the preceding, and Mr. Mahegan was made, to come off on the following day. The conditions agreed upon were, each man to shoot twenty shots each, Mr. Haughton to use a rifle with plain globe sights, and Mr. Mahegan one with telescope sights. The day was exceedingly unfavorable for rifle shooting, a heavy storm of rain falling the whole time. Here again as in the former match, the victory was decided in Mr. Haughton's favor. Several other rifle shooting matches are arranged to come off shortly, particulars of which shall be duly given.

PIGEON SHOOTING MATCH.—On Thursday, 27th inst., a pigeon shooting match between two Brooklyn amateurs will come off at that favorite resort of the lovers of the trigger, Ward's Hotel, on the Coney Island plank road, L. I. The conditions of the match are, to shoot at 15 birds each, 21 yards rise, and 80 yds. boundary, 1¼ oz. shot, double guns, and to trap for each other, or find a trapper.

Totten's line of stages start from Jones's Hotel, Fulton Ferry, at ½ past 9 o'clock A. M., to the hotel. The Greenwood cars also take passengers to 18th street, Gowanus, and thence it is only a few minutes walk to the hotel. There will be plenty of birds for sweepstakes shooting after the above match.

RIFLE SHOOTING.—ED. CLIPPER—DEAR SIR: Please inform me about the club Mr. Williamson speaks of. How organized? If one can join them? When and where they have their annual shoot, &c.? and oblige

Your obdt. servt., P. W.

[Mr. Williamson will probably give particulars in our next.—ED. CLIP.]

SPORTS! SPORTS!

Exercise! Exercise!! Exercise!!!

NEW YORK CLIPPER,

THE RECOGNIZED SPORTING JOURNAL OF AMERICA,

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FRANK QUEEN, PROPRIETOR,
No 29 Ann street, New York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MAY 29, 1858.

FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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THE LAWS RELATING TO DOGS IN LOUISIANA AND IN NEW YORK.—The wiseacre solons who compose the New York State Legislature, introduced an act into the House of Assembly last session, in which dogs were declared to be a nuisance. More recently a Justice Shallow, of this city, declared on the Bench that dogs were not property, and laid down the law to this effect, that a person stealing your dog could not be punished for the theft, unless the dog had a collar around its neck; he could then be punished for stealing, not the dog, but the collar.

Contrast with this definition of the law as it exists in New York, the following clause of an act recently passed by the Legislature of the State of Louisiana, and we may well blush for the imbecility and folly of our representatives assembled in conclave at Albany. Further comment is unnecessary.

Sec. 1. Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Louisiana, in General Assembly convened. That from and after the passage of this act, all dogs owned by citizens of this State shall and are hereby declared to be personal property of such citizens, and shall be placed on the same footing and under the same guarantees of law as all other effects and property now legally declared to be personal property.

Sec 2. Be it further enacted, &c. That this act shall take effect from and after its passage. (Signed)

W. W. PUGH, Speaker of the House of Representatives.
C. H. MOUTON, Lieutenant Governor and President of the Senate.
Approved March 17, 1858
ROBERT C. WICKLIFFE, Governor of the State of Louisiana.
A true copy ANDREW S. HERRON, Secretary of State.

HORSE TAMING IN CLEVELAND.—An intelligent correspondent in Cleveland, Ohio, writes us on this subject as follows: I have noticed your remarks from time to time, in the CLIPPER, in regard to Messrs. Rarey and Armstrong, the celebrated Horse Tamers. We have in this city two gentlemen who have proved themselves fully posted in the art of subduing vicious horses. I understand those parties, Messrs. E. A. Tompkins and R. C. Potts, obtained their instructions from some one in the East, with whose name I am acquainted; but certain it is, that they have the secret, (if so it can be called,) and have subdued several very vicious animals here. Among them was a very valuable stallion, owned and raised by General Wilson, who resides a few miles from this city, and who is well known hereabouts. This horse was of the most vicious disposition, and so violently addicted to kicking, that it was with the greatest difficulty he could be shod, previous to Messrs. T. and P. taking him in hand. They however subdued him so completely that he could be shod without the least difficulty, and his owner declared that he considered his horse was increased in value at least $100, from being thus rendered tractable, and publicly stated that he was entirely satisfied that it was no humbug, but stern reality. In company with several gentlemen, (of course after paying the stipulated fee and putting myself under bond not to reveal the secret,) I witnessed to-day Messrs. Tompkins and Potts subdue a three-year-old bay mare. She had never had harness on her and would not allow any one to touch her about the legs, kicking furiously when they were touched. In half or three quarters of an hour, they had effected such a change in her disposition, that they could handle her legs, or any part of her, without her offering to kick or show any uneasiness. She was not frightened even at a cloth or piece of paper being thrown at her, and actually followed them about the stable at their call. Previous to witnessing this, I had pronounced it a humbug, or at least as far as Messrs. Tompkins and Potts were concerned, not believing that they had obtained the true secret or knowledge of subduing vicious horses, but seeing is believing; at all events I am perfectly satisfied that it is no humbug, and no matter how savage and unruly a horse may be, he can be effectually cured by them. So thought also all who witnessed it with me, and they include some of our best citizens.

PRIZE MULES.—Government has purchased the four prize mules of the National Fair at Louisville, for the transport service to Utah for $8,050—$762,69 per mule.

THE GAME OF BASE BALL.

BASE BALL CONVENTION IN MASSACHUSETTS.

In accordance with a call signed by the Presidents of six of the most popular Base Ball Clubs in that State, a Convention of Base Ball Players was held at the Phœnix House, Dedham, on Thursday, 13th inst., for the purpose of adopting a code of Rules and Regulations to govern all matters between the several Clubs. Ten Clubs were represented in the Convention by the following delegates:

Olympic Club, Boston—A. S. Flye, B. H Hoyt.
Bay State Club, Boston—T. S. Eaton, W E. Hersey.
Tri Mountain Club, Boston—B F Guild, M F. Russill.
Bunker Hill Club, Charlestown—S. P. Edmonds, W. Rice.
American Club, South Dedham—Alvin Fuller, A Budong.
Rough and Ready Club, South Walpole—H. S. Clark, G. M. Stevens.
Neponset Club, Walpole Centre—Wm. Tisdale, Chas Merrick.
Massapoag Club, Sharon—O. P. Johnson, Daniel Mahony.
Union Club, Medway—M S Adams, J M. Fales.
Winthrop Club, Holliston—L. E Rockwood, J. W. Cutler.

The Convention was called to order at 10 o'clock A M., by A. S Flye, of the Olympic Club, and was organized by the choice of the following officers: President, S. H Hoyt, of the Olympic Club; Vice President, O P. Johnson, of Massapoag Club; Secretary, Daniel Mahony, of Massapoag Club; Treasurer, L. E. Rockwood, of Winthrop Club. The President, after a few words of welcome and congratulation, stated the object of the Convention. A resolution was adopted declaring the Convention a permanent organization, and a committee of five was appointed to prepare and submit a Constitution and By-Laws, also Rules and Regulations for playing Base Ball; after which, the Convention adjourned to meet at 2½ o'clock P. M. During the intermission, the members of the Convention regaled themselves with the luxuries at the table of J. D Howe, the worthy landlord of the "Phœnix," which was bountifully supplied with all the delicacies of the season, prepared in that excellent style for which this house is remarkable, to which each and every one did ample justice; after which, speeches were made by the President and members of the different Clubs. At the appointed time the Convention was called to order, and the following Constitution and By-Laws, reported by the Chairman of the committee, were unanimously adopted, and the Convention was duly organized under the name of the "Massachusetts Association of Base Ball Players."

CONSTITUTION.

This Association shall be known by the name of the "Massachusetts Association of Base Ball Players."

ARTICLE I. The object of this Association shall be to improve and foster the Massachusetts game of Base Ball, and the cultivation of kindly feelings among the different members of Base Ball Clubs in this State

ARTICLE II.—*Members*.—Sec. 1. This Association shall be composed of two delegates from each of the Base Ball Clubs in this State which has been duly admitted to a representation in the Convention forming this Constitution.

Sec 2. Any Base Ball Club desiring to be represented in this Association, shall present to the Secretary, at least one month before the annual meeting of the Association, a written application, signed by its President and Secretary, setting forth the name of the Club, its officers and delegates. Such Clubs shall be declared duly entitled to representation in this Association.

Sec 3. No Club shall be represented in this Association until its delegates have signed this Constitution.

ARTICLE III.—*Officers*.—Sec. 1. The officers of this Association shall be a President, Vice President, Secretary, and Treasurer.

Sec. 2. The first election of officers shall be held immediately upon the adoption of this Constitution, and the officers then elected shall respectively hold office until the next annual meeting, and thereafter all officers shall be elected by written ballot and general ticket, a plurality of votes electing

Sec 3. Each officer shall hold his office or appointment for one year.

Sec 4. Any vacancy in either of the offices may be filled at any meeting of the Association regularly organized.

ARTICLE IV.—*Duties of Officers*.—Sec. 1 It shall be the duty of the President to preside at all meetings of the Association, to preserve order, and see that the laws are carried into effect. He shall have no vote except in the election of officers, and except in cases of an equal division of the members on any question, when he shall give the casting vote.

Sec. 2. The President shall have power to call special meetings of the Association whenever he may deem it expedient; and he shall authorize the Secretary to call a special meeting whenever requested to do so, in writing, by five Clubs. He shall appoint all committees, unless otherwise ordered.

Sec. 3 The Vice President, in the absence of the President, shall be invested with the powers of that office, and perform all the duties of the office.

Sec 4 The Secretary shall be a medium of communication with other Associations and the public. He shall retain copies of all letters written by him, and also preserve and file all letters received by him. He shall affix his name to all advertisements and notices of the Association, unless otherwise ordered. He shall attend all meetings of the Association; and in the absence of the President and Vice President, he shall call the same to order. He shall accurately record the proceedings of all meetings in the journal of the Association; also notify Clubs of their election, and issue all notices of meetings. He shall deliver to his successor in office all books or other property belonging to the Association in his possession.

Sec 5 The Treasurer shall receive and hold all the funds of the Association. He shall keep a correct account of all money received and disbursed by him in a book to be provided for that purpose. He shall pay no bills unless approved by the President, or a majority of members: he shall have power to assess each Club their proportionate part of any sum paid out by him, when authorized to do so by a vote of the Association. He shall be prepared to report the amount of funds in his possession at the annual meeting, and whenever requested by a vote of the Association.

ARTICLE V.—*Meetings*.—Sec. 1. The annual meeting of the Association shall be held on the first Saturday in April, at such hour and place, in the city of Boston, as the President shall direct.

Sec 2. All meetings of the Association shall be advertised in one or more of the daily journals of the city of Boston, at least one week previous to that of the meeting, and when a special meeting is called, its nature shall be stated in the announcement of the meeting.

Sec. 3. At all meetings of the Association, thirteen delegates shall constitute a quorum for the transaction of business.

ARTICLE VI.—*Rules*.—The Rules and Regulations herewith annexed shall govern all match games of Base Ball played between Clubs belonging to this Association.

ARTICLE VII.—*Amendments*.—No alterations, additions, or amendments to the Constitution and By-Laws, or the Rules and Regulations, shall be adopted, unless the same shall be submitted to the annual meeting, nor unless the same shall be adopted by a vote of a majority of all the members present at such meetings.

BY-LAWS.

Sec. 1. The order of business at all meetings shall be as follows: 1. Reading the report of previous meeting. 2. Election of officers. 3 Report of committees in order of their appointment. 4. Report of officers 5 Unfinished business. 6. New business

Sec 2. No member shall be allowed to discuss any question under debate without rising and addressing the chair; nor shall he speak more than twice on any question, nor more than five minutes at any time, unless by unanimous consent.

Sec 3. Every member present shall be required to vote on all questions, unless he is directly or personally interested, or excused by the vote of a majority of members present.

Sec. 4. Any member may, at any time, call for the reading of any article of the Constitution or By-Laws, or minutes of any meeting, or any other paper relating to the question then under consideration.

Sec. 5. The yeas and nays shall be taken on any question at the request of five members.

Sec 6. Any member belonging to this Association behaving in an ungentlemanly manner, or rendering himself obnoxious to the Association, may, by a vote of two-thirds of the members present, be expelled.

Sec 7. All charges against any member, or Club, must be submitted in writing, and notice of such charges furnished such members or Clubs so charged, who shall be entitled to submit a written defence.

After the above Constitution and By-Laws were adopted, the officers of the Convention were unanimously chosen officers of the Association for the ensuing year.

The Committee on Rules and Regulations reported, through their Chairman, A. S Flye. A warm discussion of about two hours followed the report, some parts of which not being in conformity with the views entertained by different delegates. Mr. B F. Guild, President of the Tri-Mountain Club, of Boston, addressed the Association with an appropriate speech, stating that the delegates from their Club would be obliged to withdraw from the Association, as the Rules and Regulations submitted by the committee, and favorable to a majority of the Association, could not be accepted by their Club, as they preferred to play the New York game. He concluded his remarks by congratulating the Association on the progress they had made in bringing their noble game into public favor. After some alterations and amendments to the report, it was accepted, and the following Rules and Regulations were adopted:

RULES AND REGULATIONS OF THE GAME OF BASE BALL,

Adopted by the Massachusetts Association of Base Ball Players, held in Dedham, May 13, 1858.

1. The ball must weigh not less than two, nor more than two and three-quarter ounces avoirdupois. It must measure not less than six and a half, nor more than eight and a half inches in circumference, and must be covered with leather.

2. The bat must be round, and must not exceed two and a half inches in diameter in the thickest part. It must be made of wood, and may be of any length to suit the striker.

3 Four bases or bounds shall constitute a round; the distance from each base shall be sixty feet.

4 The bases shall be wooden stakes, projecting four feet from the ground.

5. The striker shall stand inside of a space of four feet in diameter between the first and fourth base, twenty-five feet from the first base, and thirty-five from the fourth. The catcher shall not enter within those lines, and must stand in in all cases while catching the ball The thrower shall stand thirty-five feet from the striker, on a parallel line occupied by the striker.

6. Players must take their knocks in the order in which they are numbered; and, after the first innings is played, the turn will commence with the player succeeding the one who lost on the previous innings.

7. The ball being struck at three times and missed, and caught each time by a player on the opposite side, the striker shall be considered out Or, if the ball be ticked or knocked, and caught on the opposite side, the striker shall be considered out. But if the ball is not caught after being struck at three times, it shall be considered a knock, and the striker obliged to run.

8. If a player, while running the bounds, be hit with the ball thrown by one of the opposite side, before he has touched the goal, while off a base, he shall be considered out.

9. The ball must be thrown (not pitched) to the bat, on the side preferred by the striker, and within reach of his bat.

10 A player having possession of the first base when the ball is struck by the succeeding player, must vacate the base, even at the risk of being put out; and when two players get on one base, either by accident or otherwise, the player who arrived last is entitled to the base.

11. The ball must be caught flying in all cases.

12. A person engaged on either side shall not withdraw during the progress of the game, unless he be disabled, or by the consent of the opposite party.

13. Not less than ten nor more than twelve players from each Club shall constitute a match in all games.

14. In playing all match games, one hundred tallies shall constitute the game, the making of which by either side, that side shall be judged the winner.

15. A player, after running the four bases, on making the home bound, shall be entitled to a score.

16. The referees shall be chosen, one from each Club, who shall agree upon a third man from some Club belonging to this Association, if possible: their decision shall be final and binding upon both parties.

17. The tallieman shall be chosen in the same manner as the referees.

18. In all match games, when one is out, the side shall be considered out.

19. Should a striker stand at the bat without striking at good balls repeatedly thrown at him, for the apparent purpose of delaying the game, or of giving advantage to players, the referees, after warning him, shall call one strike; and, if he persists in such action, two and three strikes; when three strikes are called, he shall be subject to the same rules as if he struck at three fair balls.

A. S Flye, Chairman of the Committee, was appointed to superintend the publishing of the same. At five o'clock P. M., the Association adjourned; after which, the delegates of the several Clubs participated in a friendly game of ball, which lasted two hours, and was witnessed by a large number of the citizens.

CRICKET.

NOTICE.—Secretaries of the different Clubs throughout the States and Canada will please to advertise us of any engagements they may enter into, in order that we may keep an exact chronology of their taking place, thus adding to their own as well as the convenience of the fraternity, wherever located.

INDEPENDENCE CLUB, BOONTON, N. J.—In accordance with a notice given in the CLIPPER of the 7th inst., the members of the above named club met on Saturday, 15th inst., and played a match "Married vs Single," which was decided in favor of the former with four wickets to go down and to the disappointment of the bachelors, who had felt very confident of success, especially when they found themselves ahead in the first innings. There was quite a number of the residents of the surrounding neighborhood present, among whom was a very fair sprinkling of the fair sex who seemed to take quite a lively interest in the game. The Excelsior Brass Band was on the ground during the whole of the game, and enlivened the scene by playing some fine selections of music. The score of this, their maiden match, was as follows:

SINGLE.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
G. Hessey b Hessey	0	run out	7
W. Milner b Hessey	1	c Lyons b Foster	4
J. Wootton b Hessey	0	c Robere b Foster	1
F Lewis l b w b Foster	0	absent	0
C. Wootton b Foster	1	b Hessey	8
W. Teush not out	1	c Beddow b Hessey	2
J Thatcher c Anthony b Hessey	4	c Robere b Foster	3
G. Teush c and b Hessey	1	st Hessey b Foster	0
O. Patterson b Hessey	0	c Hessey b Foster	0
J. Hillis b Foster	1	c Hessey b Foster	4
G. Crump b Hessey	2	c Anthony b Hessey	0
T Northwood c Foster b Hessey	1	b Foster	0
J. Young c and b Foster	2	not out	1
Byes	5	Bye	1
Total	19	Total	31

MARRIED.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
G. Teush b G. Hessey	0	c and b Thatcher	0
G. Hessey b G. Hessey	2	not out	4
R Foster b Thatcher	3	not out	11
J Robere b Thatcher	0	run out	7
G. Anthony b Thatcher	6	b Hessey	4
J. Lyons not out	4	run out	3
S. Drinkwater b Thatcher	0	.....	.....
T. Beddow b G Hessey	1	b G. Hessey	4
W Hopper c Wootton b Thatcher	1	.....	.....
J. Jones b Thatcher	0	.....	.....
J. Ball c Lewis b Hessey	0	run out	0
Byes	0	Byes	2
Total	17	Total	35

CRICKET IN LANCASTER, PA.—At the regular meeting of the Keystone club, held at their rooms on Friday, 14th inst., the following named gentlemen were elected to serve as officers for the ensuing year: President, A. Gibbs; Vice do, E. V. Govern; Secretary G. H. Markley M. D; Treasurer J. Dellinger; Ground Committee Messrs. Barr; Lowry, Gonigle, Hunitsh, and Martin. This club was organized June 26th 1857, and is now in a very prosperous condition. Lancaster also supports another club, called the "Conestoga," which was established in the Spring of 1856, between whom and the "Keystone" three very excellent matches were played last year; the first, played on the 29th of July, Conestoga eleven men, against Keystone 16, resulted in favor of the former by 47 runs. The second, played Sept 3d. eleven against eleven, was won by the Keystone with 10 wickets to fall, as was also the third, played Oct. 19, with 5 wickets to spare. They will no doubt play some well contested matches during the present season, of which we shall endeavor to keep our readers fully posted.

CHALLENGE EXTRAORDINARY.—In a communication, dated May 18 from John Grinold. Secretary of the Hanover Cricket Club, West Meriden, Conn., we are requested to publish the following: They would like to play home and home matches with the Waterville and Bridgeport Clubs of Connecticut, and the St. George's, of New York, for the usual trophy—a new ball. Also, they have six Englishmen that they will play against the same number of any one club in America, for not less than five hundred dollars ($500) a side. The editor of the CLIPPER to be final stakeholder, and to appoint umpires.

[This is rather a sweeping challenge, and embraces a vast expanse of territory; hence we apprehend that, if really meant, it will be readily taken up. It would have appeared more like business, however, if it had been accompanied by a deposit.—ED. CLIP.]

A NOVEL CRICKET MATCH.—On Thursday, 27th inst., a match will be played at Hoboken, in which the eleven best players of the New York Club will use base ball bats, and play the rest of the club, who are to use the ordinary cricket bat. This will give the novices a fine opportunity to display their skill at the wicket, against good bowling and fielding; hence, it is to be hoped that the wish expressed, for all the members to be present, will be heartily responded to. One of the great mistakes made by those who are interested in the success of the game, and who have in most instances had the control and making of matches, has been inattention to the wants of the less experienced. There has not been sufficient opportunities offered, in which the beginner could take part with the first class players, the matches heretofore having been either of such importance that nothing short of the strength of the club would be of service, or else of so secondary a nature that the really skilful must necessarily be debarred, to give the shadow of a chance to the opposing side for winning. It is our opinion, that matches could be made in which a part of the eleven might be first class players and part second class, thus encouraging the recruit, and causing him to take greater interest in the game, at the same time instructing him in the proper mode of play, and giving him an idea of the various and correct styles, some one of which he will be likely to adopt, instead of the awkward and clumsey methods exhibited by players who have had no such instruction This match is a step in the right direction; let us have more of them, and rely on it we shall be amply repaid for our pains in one day witnessing a cricket match taken part in by players, (not pokers) that may be truly considered American. Our base-ball friends will no doubt avail themselves of the opportunity of witnessing this amalgamation of base-ball and cricket, which is likely to be exceedingly amusing and instructive.

A VOICE FROM THE WEST.—Cincinnati, May 14, 1858.—FRANK QUEEN—*Sir*: Will you be kind enough to insert in the columns of the CLIPPER the following communication, written at the request of the members of our club, as an expression of feeling in reference to the action and doings of the late National Cricketing Convention: To say that we are disappointed, is but expressing a portion of the feeling, as much of regret is mingled as of the other, to think that something could not have been done in which we could have cordially sympathised, and that the action of the convention should have partaken so much of a local feature and less of a national one. I write in a true spirit of kindness, and hope that these remarks may be received in the same feeling.

Frankly, is there anything in the action of the convention that has any tendency at all to exert any benefit for the advantage of the game in the West? That which should have been a strong link in the chain of nationalizing the game, the match "East vs. West," judging from the report, was scarcely in decency buried. What could bring the brethren of the bat of the East and West more fraternizingly together than such a match? Yet, passing this by almost without any notice, the convention consumes its time in appointing committees to look after local cricket grounds; and finally adjourns to meet at the same place, thus again debarring representation from clubs whose distance and struggling growth, in communities, who have to be "*taught*" to *sympathise* with the game, will not permit them to be present at such distant conventions, occupying both too much time and means, making the game so expensive in both as to compel a relinquishment of it.

I would kindly call the attention of my friends Messrs. Sharpe, Higham, Facon, and others, especially, to this last feature of the adjournment of the convention. Make a central location for its meetings hereafter, and if every club in the State of New York or city of Philadelphia should not be represented, you will have in their place representation from the growing clubs of the West, willing, active and powerful members of the cricketing body, and who will not allow any convention purporting to be national to judge to be inexpedient, or thoughtlessly to pass by any of its pleadings or calls of attention which bear upon their fronts the will and power to command a respectful attention.

Allow me therefore in behalf of the cricketers of Cincinnati, who have always, even under great disadvantages, endeavored to aid and advance the game of cricket whenever opportunity offered, to enter my protest against such a selection for a national convention of cricketers again.

I remain yours, earnestly, for the welfare of cricket,
W. H. COOLIDGE, Pres't Union C. C. of C.

CRICKET IN THE EAST.—The clubs in that section are all alive and going into the good work of disseminating a knowledge of the game with a will. Although no matches have been played yet of any importance, they are preparing for the onslaught, by taking plenty of practice. Before the season is closed we shall doubtless be called on to record matches between the following clubs, Lowell, Worcester, Roxbury, Clinton, and Boston. By the bye, a combination of the forces of the four first named, would be sufficient we should think to carry Boston by storm, although they must have some pretty strong players thereaway; or, has the glory of the old "New England Eleven" entirely passed away? This would be a glorious match, and be the means no doubt of resuscitating the game in Boston, where it should have many influential patrons.

BULLET FORTY YEARS IN A LUNG.

DOCTOR WURTZ read an interesting paper before the Scientific Convention in Baltimore giving the results of some chemical examinations connected with a bullet imbedded for more than forty years in a man's lung. The individual whose experience had exhibited the effect of metallic lead imbedded in the human vicus was an Irishman named William Kelly, who had received a bullet wound at the siege of Badajoz in the Peninsular war, retired upon a pension from the British Government, and died recently at the hospital at Kingston, Canada. Upon dissection the bullet was found enclosed in a cyst, or bag, within the lung, and closely adhering to its walls several places. The ball had lost one hundred grains of its original weight, three hundred and seventy grains, by corrosion. A portion of the amount of lead thus lost was recovered by analysis from the lungs and diaphragm. The ball and the cyst in which it was found were exhibited.

JUMPING THE ROPE.

LITTLE girls, and sometimes large ones, grow ambitious at times in this exercise, and their movements should be watched, as they may do themselves injuries from the effects of which they may never recover. We have known women made cripples for life by this exercise, in their juvenile sports of an hour. A serious case of the kind occurred in this city the early part of this week. A young lady from New York, in a thoughtless hour, resolved to see how many times she could jump the rope without stopping, as others had done, and went on until she was exhausted, and sunk into absolute helplessness. As an immediate consequence, she was seized with an affection of the heart, and was for two or three days in danger of sudden death. At the last accounts, she had improved a little, but is still imminent danger, and her recovery can only be the result of the utmost care, with the aid of a considerable lapse of time.—Poughkeepsie Eagle.

PERILOUS FEAT.

AT Montreal on the 12th inst., a tight rope dancer, named Antoine Delave, walked the length of a rope stretched from the third stories of two buildings, across Great St. James street, and returned, in the presence of thousands of spectators. After crossing the first time, he appeared somewhat exhausted, but prepared to recross. When about two yards over the rope, he grew slightly agitated, and was about to make a false step; the crowd below were alarmed for his safety, but he preserved his balance with one foot, and instantly recovering, threw himself upon the rope, where he remained stretched for a few minutes. With great agility he soon regained his upright position; but instead of going forward he retreated slowly backwards and leaned for a few moments against the wall. He then advanced, and without making a false step, reached the opposite window, amid the warmest plaudits of the crowd.

WHAT LAGER WILL DO.—One of our German citizens, says the Watertown (Wis.) Democrat, bearing a fair reputation for industry and sobriety, undertook, upon a wager, to drink an almost fabulous quantity of lager bier. The feat was more than accomplished. After performing this disgusting guzzling attempt, and while in a state of utter helplessness, he made another fool hardy bet, and, to carry the game out, was allowed to swallow ten glasses more, in order to convince the witnesses of his folly. The consequence was that he became a raving maniac, a most frightful and offensive object to look at, and had to be removed to his home. For hours he hung between life and death, roaring and groaning, vomiting blood, and suffering the most excruciating bodily and mental agony.

LATEST SPORTS ABROAD.

From Bell's Life in London, May 2.

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

MAY 4.—Flatcatcher and Henley—£15 a side, London.
6.—Plumb and Stamp—£10 a side, Norwich.
10.—Madden and Mace—£25, London.
18.—Sims and Bandoff—£25 a side, London.
26.—Bob Travers and Johnny Walker—£100 a side, London.
26.—Haley and Sullivan—£10 a side, London.
JUNE 1.—Lynch and Harrington—£25 a side, London.
14.—Longmore and Newton—£25 a side, Birmingham.
15.—Keefe and Hartley—£25 a side, London.
15.—Tom Sayers and Tom Paddock—£150 a side and the Belt, London.
JULY 6.—Baylis and Fleet—£25 a side, Midland Circuit.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

TOM SAYERS AND TOM PADDOCK.—Another deposit of £10 a side for this important match was made at Nat Langham's, on Wednesday night, when there was a full muster of the sporting world. The £10 for Paddock was put down by a Mr. G., well known in the Fancy, and that gentleman claimed the right of naming the place for the next deposit, mentioning Jemmy Massey's as the appointed house. Alec Keene, who was present, and who has all through the piece acted for Paddock, having in point of fact signed the articles for him, and put down all the money hitherto staked, and who was then prepared to stake the deposit on that evening, also put forward his claims to naming the staking house, and Alec has since called on us and named the house of Mr. Joseph Myers (the Black Lion, Middlesex-street, Whitechapel), for the deposit which is to be made on Wednesday week. Alec submitted to us that we had never known any other person in the match than himself, that we had no authority from Paddock or from him to recognize any one else, and that as Mr. G. had only staked one £10, he surely could not have any control in the matter. It strikes us that the right must be with Keene, and, therefore, unless any alteration be made next week, the money must be posted with Mr. Myers.

FIGHTS FOR TUESDAY.—HENLEY AND FLATCATCHER, £15 A SIDE.—These lads made their final deposit on Thursday. They are to go to scale on Monday, between two and four, when neither is to exceed 8st 10lb.

Tush Walker and Luck are to fight in the same ring for £5 a side.

GARRINGTON AND TWEDDEL.—We are informed that Garrington and Young Tweddel fought on Thursday week for a small stake. The battle lasted 67 minutes, during which 53 rounds were fought, and Garrington proved the winner.

MACE AND MADDEN.—Another deposit of £3 to £2 for this match was made at Nat Langham's on Wednesday.

HARRINGTON AND LYNCH.—Another deposit of £2 10s a side, between these lads, was made at Jemmy Massey's on Wednesday.

WALKER AND TRAVERS.—The next deposit of £10 a side, between these scientific boxers, is due at Nat Langham's, on Thursday next.

JACK GRANT.—We regret to hear that this once eminent pugilist is reduced to the greatest distress, and confined to his bed with severe illness.

PEDESTRIANISM.

GREAT WALKING MATCH FOR £200.

A match, which has for some time past been the all-engrossing topic amongst the aristocratic supporters and practitioners of that healthy and invigorating pastime, pedestrianism, was decided last Monday in the neighborhood of Slough, in presence of an immense number of spectators, civil and military, who evinced the liviest interest in the result. It is indeed a very long time since we saw so many members of the *haut ton* assembled to witness a pedestrian match; coronetted vehicles and four-in-hand equipages thickly studded the course. Amongst others we saw the Duchess of Sutherland and party, the Duchess of Argyle and party, Lord Grosvenor, and a number of sporting "Corinthians" of the first order, together with most of the officers from London, Windsor, Hounslow, and Aldershott. The competing parties were Captain A. Lumley and the Hon. T. H. G. Fermor, both of the 2d Life Guards. The terms of the match were that Captain A. Lumley should walk over 10 miles of ground before the Hon. Mr. Fermor traversed nine, for a wager of £100 a side. The match had been made some six or seven weeks ago; since which time both gentlemen had been in active training, Captain Lumley at Windsor, under the tuition of Thomas Maxfield (the celebrated North Star), and Mr. Fermor at Rufford Hall, near Ormskirk, in Lancashire, the seat of Sir T. G. Hesketh, Bart, under the vigilant eye of Bill Newman, one of the best pedestrian trainers of the present day. In the articles it was also mentioned that they were to start together from the same crease, and, on Mr. Fermor going half a mile out, he was to return to the starting point; but Captain Lumley was to go a mile out before he returned; thus the former was to go one, and the latter two miles, and walk the remainder as best they could. The umpires were Capt. Bathurst, of the Grenadier Guards, for the Hon. Mr. Fermor, and Col. Astley, of the Scots Fusilier Guards, for Capt. Lumley. At a quarter past four o'clock the parties were started very evenly by Newman from Two Mile Brook, Capt. Lumley, at the end of the half mile, returning to the starting-post, and then following his opponent. The first six miles and a half were covered by Capt. Lumley in one hour and four seconds, Mr. Fermor doing the same distance in one hour and five minutes. At this point of the match Capt. Lumley had gained half a mile on his antagonist. The betting at starting had been 6 to 4 on Mr. Fermor, but it was now the Leviathan to a cock-boat in his favor. Mr. Fermor ultimately completed his nine miles in one hour and thirty-one minutes, Captain Lumley a little better than three minutes behind him. The distance was gone over, one mile out and in, until eight miles were covered; the last two miles they went right ahead, and finished at the Dumb Bell, near Maidenhead. The bold and upright, yet easy style of Mr. Fermor's walking was the subject of general admiration; it strongly reminded us of Charley Westhall in his best days; his stride was very lengthy, while that of his opponent was short and rapid, with his body much inclined forward. Much praise is due to Newman for the superior fettle in which he brought his man to the scratch.

QUARTER MILE RACE.—REED AND HANCOCK.

The roads leading to the Salford Borough Gardens were thronged on Monday last, by eager visitors, and the number of vehicles of all descriptions on their way thither sufficiently indicated that an event of much more than ordinary interest was on the *tapis*. The antecedents and previous successes on the course, of Harry Reed of London, and James Hancock of Salford, are so familiar to most of our readers who are admirers of foot racing, that it is necessary here to enter into any lengthened details respecting them, and we therefore shall confine ourselves to their contest of to-day. The articles for this race were duly drawn up and signed on the 8th of March, whereby these "clippers" agreed to run 440 yards, for £50 a side. Reed to have five yards start, and the Salford Borough Gardens were selected as the scene of action. Reed, as is tolerably well known is several years the senior of Hancock, having completed his 33d year on the 26th of March last, and when he, some weeks ago, placed himself under the care of the celebrated George Martin to be trained for this event, he is said to have weighed no less than 12st 13lb—a pretty good proof that a short residence in the provinces sometimes tells with wonderful effect upon a denizen of the metropolis. Reed's condition, however, had undergone a considerable change, for this morning, he weighed only 10st 9lb, and was evidently in excellent tiff—the pure air he had inhaled on the banks of the Ribble having rendered him very fit for his task. Of Hancock, we may say that he will not attain his 29th year until November next, and he had been prepared by himself and friends for this contest, having taken his preliminary canters in the neighborhood of Bowdon, Cheshire. He appeared somewhat thin—his training, to our notion at least, being a little too fine. Hancock's weight to-day was 10st 2lb. For some days past the respective merits of the men had been freely discussed, and in some instances 6 to 4 had been laid on Hancock, but nevertheless the "old 'un" did not lack supporters. The race was fixed for four o'clock, but for some time previous scarcely any betting took place, the speculative fraternity appearing to "hang fire." At length 6 to 4 and 6 to 5 was invested on Hancock, and occasionally even wagers were laid. A few minutes before five o'clock the pedestrians toed their respective marks (Mr. J. Holden acting as referee), and their condition was minutely scanned. After a delay of about quarter of an hour, during which they came out alternately, a good start was effected, the pedestrians going along at a strong pace; but the race admits of little description. When rounding the end of the course near to Regent-road, Hancock began to gain ground upon his formidable opponent, and, making a good effort in the straight run, he approached Reed very closely on arriving within 120 yards of home. Here the "old 'un" shot out with immense strides (some of which covered about seven feet), rapidly left Hancock in the rear, and Reed eventually won easily by about 20 yards, Hancock having given up before reaching home. The winner traversed the distance (435 yards) in 50½ seconds, and was enthusiastically cheered and congratulated by a host of friends.

AMOUNT OF EXERCISE REQUISITE FOR HEALTH.

OF this we may feel convinced:—that *all*, without reference to age or sex—all, that is, who are not confirmed invalids, should spend, *at the very least*, two hours every day in exercise of such a kind as shall compel the various muscles of the body to healthful action. This is what physiology teaches—*this is what a careful seeking after the Divine Will teaches*—concerning the amount of exercise requisite for the healthful development of the human being. And now let us ask ourselves, is this teaching difficult to comprehend? is it difficult to follow? The answer is obvious. It is not difficult to comprehend, and (except where poverty or restraint in a manner takes away free-agency) it is not difficult to follow. By following such teaching we shall find our own reward: by straying from the way we needs must light on trouble. In this, as in all matters where free man is concerned, according as he *acts* will be his state of happiness or misery: "for pleasure and pain are the consequences of our *actions*; and we are endued by the Author of our Nature with capacities of forseeing these consequences."—Hopley's Lecture on Bodily Exercise.

THE TURF.

RACES AND MATCHES TO COME.

CHICAGO, ILL.....Brighton Course, Trotting and Racing Meeting. June 8th.
WATERTOWN, N. Y..Black River Association—Trotting and Racing. June 2d.
PETERSBURGH, VA....Newmarket Course J. C. Spring Meeting, May 18.
DETROIT, MICH.....Grayson Course Spring Meeting, July 5th.
SOMERVILLE, TENN....Spring Meeting, June 1st.

NOTICE.—We shall at all times feel greatly indebted to Racing Authorities, Proprietors of Race Tracks, &c, if they will take the trouble to forward us authentic returns of the meetings which may come off under their authority.

UNION COURSE—LONG ISLAND.—TROTTING.

FRIDAY, May 14.—Match for $500, mile heats, best 3 in 5, to wagons.

T. Creagan's bl g Harris	1	1	1
Mr. ——'s gr m Lady Mathews	2	2	2

Time, 2:50½; 2:54; 2:51½.

MONDAY, May 17.—Match for $200, two mile heats, under the saddle.

T Creagan's bl g Harris	1	1
Mr. ——'s gr m Lady Mathews	2	2

Time, 5:56; 5:57.

WEDNESDAY, May 19—Purse, two mile heats, in harness.

D. Pfifer entered br m Lady Jane	1	1
H. Woodruff entered b g Phil	3	2
S. McLaughlin entered ch g Mohawk	2	dis

TIME.	First Heat.	Second Heat.
First mile	2:38	2:43
Second mile	2:42	2:48
Total	5:20	5:26

Mohawk was the favorite against the field previous to the start, at 100 to 60, and even after his defeat in the first heat he seemed to have the call at slight odds. In the second heat he cut his quarter so badly that his driver pulled him up dead lame. Phil broke so badly in both heats as to quite destroy his chance of winning.

RACING AT MEDINA, N. Y.

MONDAY, May 10.—Purse of $10. Distance, 80 rods.

Jerome Paddock named blk m Fanny Peke	1
Walter Joy named b m Fanny	2

SAME DAY.—Purse of $10. Distance, 80 rods.

Jerome Paddock named blk m Fanny Peke	1
Mr. Williams named b g Butcher Boy	2

SAME DAY.—Purse of $5 and Basket Champagne. Distance, 80 rods.

Jerome Paddock named blk m Fanny Peke	1
Walter Joy named Lyons horse Jemmy	2

No time taken.

TROTTING AT NORTH BRIDGEWATER, MASS.

SATURDAY, May 8.—Match for ——, mile heats, in harness.

Harrison Rogers' br g Brown Billy	1	1
Patrick Moley's b m St. Lawrence Maid	2	2

Time, 2:46; 2:45½.

TROTTING AT NEW ORLEANS, LA.

METAIRIE COURSE.—WEDNESDAY, May 5.—Double-team match for $1,000, mile heats, best 3 in 5, to 200 lb. wagons.

J. L. Cassady's Mouse and Fancy Jack	2	1	1	1
J. G. Robinson's Grey Jim and Preacher	1	2	2	2

Time, 2:36; 2:38; 3:06; 2:56½.

GREAT RACING MATCH.—The great racing match which we announced a short time ago as having been made between General Wells' ch. c Starke, by Wagner out of Reel, and Mr. D. F. Kenner's ch. c. Viceroy, by Wagner out of imp. Britannia, for $10,000 a side, $2,500 forfeit, four mile heats, has been declared off, by mutual consent. In its place, a post stake of $1000 each, with $1000 added by the New Orleans Jockey Club, has been established, to come off on the day and place designated for the match, viz: the Saturday preceding the next spring meeting of the club over the Metairie Course, New Orleans. Four subscribers have already entered, and there is no doubt but that it will prove far more interesting than the original match would have been, as well as by the race being certain to come off, prevent the danger of disappointment incident to matches when one horse pays forfeit.

TROTTING AT ROCHESTER, N. Y.

ROCHESTER UNION COURSE.—SATURDAY, May 15.—Trotting purse $50, inside stake $25, mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness.

Moses Whipple's b h Ralph Cummings	1	1	2	1
Charles Skinner's b m Brighton Fire	2	2	1	2

Time, 2:38; 2:36; 2:30; 2:49.

TROTTING IN MICHIGAN.

COLDWATER COURSE.—SATURDAY, May 8.—Purse of $10, mile heats, in harness.

F. V. Smith's s g Strideaway	1	2	1
H. Moore's s m Jenny Moore	2	1	2

Time, 3:37; 3:33; 3:33.

SAME DAY.—Purse $15, mile heats, in harness.

C Fish's br h Moscow	2	1	1
L Mason's g g Col. Glenn	1	2	2
Acker's g g Stranger	3	3	3

Time, 2:45; 2:51; 2:51.

TROTTING AT ST. LOUIS, MO.

ABBEY COURSE.—SATURDAY, May 8.—Purse $250, mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness.

George A. Green's J. M White	1	1	1
Perry Cornell's Grey Frank	3	2	2
Jerry Millspaugh's Pluedriver	2	3	3

Time, 2:42½; 2:42; 2:37.

TROTTING AT MONTGOMERY, ALA.

TUESDAY, May 11.—Purse $100, entrance $25, added, mile heats, in harness.

H. W. Hitchcock's b m Lady Bell	2	2	0	1	1
J. H. Caffey's ch m Nancy Dawson	1	3	0	3	2
Wm. Robinson's gr m Kate Slosshabout	3	1	0	2	dr
J. R. Powell's b g Sam	dr				

Time, 2:42; 2:39½; 2:40; 2:44; 2:48.

BROAD ROCK (VA.) SPRING RACES.

WEDNESDAY, May 12.—FIRST RACE.—A Sweepstake for three year old colts and fillies, the produce of mares that never won or produced a winner, $200 entrance, $50 forfeit, mile heats.

C. Green's ch f by imp Glencoe, dam by imp Envoy	1
David McDaniel's b c by Revenue, dam by Margrave	pd ft
Wm. F. Harper's ch c by imp Glencoe, dam by Sarpedon	pd ft

No time taken.

SAME DAY.—SECOND RACE.—A match, $100 a side, mile heats, between David McDaniel's (Mr. Crouch's) b. h. by Billy Towns, out of the dam of Red Eye, and Calvin Green's b. m. Lady Campbell.

David McDaniel's b h, 5 years old, by Billy Towns, out of Red Eye's dam	2	1	1
C. Green's b m Lady Campbell, 6 years old	1	2	2

Time, 1:31: 1:53½; 1:58½.

THURSDAY, May 13.—A four mile heat sweepstake for all ages, $500 entrance, $200 forfeit, $1,000 added by the Club and proprietor, if two or more start.

R. H. Dickinson's b h Tar River, 5 years old, by Nicholas, dam by Simon	2	1
John Campbell's ch m Lizzie McDonald, 5 years old, by Revenue, dam Sarah Washington	1	dis
Thomas D. Watson's b h Mohegan, 4 years old, by Garrison's Zinganee, dam Virginia Rose	pd	ft
W. H Gibbon's ch m Mary Eveline, 4 years old, by imp Glencoe, dam Sally Ward	pd	ft
John Campbell's b g Mat Spangler, 5 years old, by Tally-ho, dam Seven-up	pd	ft
C. Green's b h Robert J. Walker, 4 years old, by Camden, dam by Boston	pd	ft

Time, 7:37½ First two miles of second heat, 3:48. No further time taken.

The far-famed Lizzie McDonald—the conquerer of Nicholas the First, was the favorite against the field with few takers at that odds. Her performances had been so creditable and her success so great, that those who knew her best believed her to be invincible. How crest-fallen then must have been the "fielders," few in number as they were, when it was announced that Mohegan would pay forfeit, that Mary Eveline was too sick to start, and that Robert J. Walker was dead lame, leaving Tar River alone and single-handed to encounter the invincible Lizzie. When this announcement was made, five and ten to one were freely offered that the mare would win, and in a single instance an over sanguine gentleman wagered $200 to $10 that the mare would prove the better horse. She won the first heat after a splendid race, but in the second heat, after going three miles, the mare tripped from some cause, and falling on her right side, threw her rider, knocking him senseless, and injuring him so seriously that he had to be carried from the ground and placed under the care of a physician. This sad accident put an end to the race, as Tar had to gallop around the third and fourth time and take the purse. It will be seen extraordinary time was made, viz., 7:37½.

FRIDAY, May 14.—A sweepstake for three year old colts and filleys, $200 entrance, $100 forfeit, a dash of two miles.

C. Green's ch f by imp Glencoe, dam by imp Envoy	1
Wm. F. Harper's ch f by imp Glencoe, dam by Monarch	2
R R Beazley's ch c by ——, dam by Boston	3
D. McDaniel's b c by Revenue, dam by imp Margrave	pd ft

Time, 3:56.

SECOND RACE.—Sweepstake for four year olds, the produce of mares that never won a race or produced a winner, two mile heats, $50 entrance, play or pay.

C. Green's ch m by Cosmo, dam by imp Priam	walked over
W. P. Winfree's ch m by Tally-ho	pd ft

SATURDAY, May 15.—A match for $200 a side, half forfeit, two mile heats.

C. Green's ch m Lady Campbell, 6 years old	1	1
D. McDaniel's (Mr. Crouch's) Little Creek	2	2

Time, 4:01; 3:52.

SECOND RACE.—A purse of $50 for mules, $5 entrance, mile heats. There were but two entries for this race—R. Baker's grey mule, and Mr. Moss' brown mule. As the entry of Mr. Baker was known to be well trained and a good runner, every body was disposed to back him, while mule owners generally were averse to encountering him in a trial of speed. We need only add, that the grey won easily in two heats, never leaving the track, while the entry of Mr. Moses kicked up a "shindy" whenever pressed to the top of his speed. And thus closed the Spring Meeting on Broad Rock—only the most pleasant, but by far the most profitable one to the worthy proprietor that we have known for many years. Colonel E. W. Hester officiated as starter. The judges were Dr. Samuel A. Pattison, R. H. Dickenson and T. M. Jones, Secretary.

RACING AT TORONTO, C. W.—The prospects of the Turf for the coming season at Toronto, C. W., are most flourishing. Through the kindness of the Corporation, that city now possesses a race course, which is free to all, and as a necessary result, a deep-rooted love of racing exists among all classes. One of the best races ever witnessed there, since 1856, came off on the 14th inst., for a purse of $200, one mile dash, between Mr. Joshua Beard's Wisconsin mare Priss and Mr. W. G. Storms' black mare Careless Fanny. The latter is an English mare, formerly owned by an officer in Quebec, and her splendid appearance and admirable condition at once made her the favorite in the betting. Priss was formerly owned by Mr. George Ewart, and is a mare with a well shaped body, but clumsy understandings, and very restless under the saddle. She was ridden by Mr. Hodges, of the Upper Canada Bank in this city, while Mr. Charles Pollock, merchant, piloted the black mare. Precisely at twelve o'clock the two horses took their places, and a capital start was effected. The superiority of condition of Careless Fanny, as well as of jockeyship on the part of her rider, were soon apparent, and at the end of half a mile she was three lengths ahead. Here Priss made her struggle, appeared to be gaining, but suddenly swerving, her chance of winning was extinguished, and she was pulled up. Both mares appeared jaded, which is not to be wondered at, if the time, 1 min. 45 sec., be correctly reported. The attendance of spectators on the course was immense, and the greatest excitement prevailed among them.

From this affair, other matches sprang up; among others, one between Mr. Geph's 4 year old colt Shanghae against Mr. Samuel Sherwood's The Countess. This match will come off on the 24th May, (the Queen's birthday,) and through the courtesy of a correspondent we shall be able to give a report of the proceedings.

NAME CLAIMED.—The brood mare, Markham Maid, belonging to Samuel Baird, of Toronto, C. W., dropped a fine colt foal, to Waggoner, on the 4th instant, and will be put to him again. The colt has been named Sir John Gaffney.

A THIRTY-SIX YEARS OLD HORSE.—General Wm. P. Riddle, of this city, has a horse which he bought twenty years ago, when he was eight years old. He is white, weighs about 1000 lbs., and is in better condition than many of his juniors. His teeth are so good he fills himself plump with hay, was never sick and never was lame. He can take a gait of five miles an hour, and follow it, up hill and down, over the roughest road in New Hampshire. Although he is now thirty-six years old, he seems likely to live for many years to come.—Manchester, N. H., Mirror.

FIFTY MILE TROTTING MATCH.—A trotting match for a purse of $1500 has been made, to come off over the Detroit Course, on Wednesday, June 2d, between three horses, representing the States of New York, Pennsylvania, and Michigan. The latter State names as her representative the b. g. Frank Granger; Pennsylvania has b. g. Tempest, while s. g. Unknown, will do battle for New York.

RACING FIXTURES IN ENGLAND FOR 1858.

MAY.		
Bath.....11	Epsom.....18	Manchester.....26
Harpenden.....14		
JUNE.		
Ascot.....1	Bibury Club.....16	Newcastle-on-Tyne.22
Hampton.....9	Stockbridge.....17	Ablugdon.....24
Newton.....9	Winchester.....18	Carlisle.....29
Beverley Summer.16	Chelmsford.....22	
JULY.		
Pontefract.....1	Worcester Summer 8	Nottingham.....20
Newmarket July..6	Liverpool.....14	Goodwood.....27
AUGUST.		
Ripon.....2	Lewes.....9	York.....18
North Staffordshire 3	Wolverhampton...9	Hereford.....26
Brighton.....4	Reading.....11	Stockton.....28
SEPTEMBER.		
Derby.....1	Leicester.....22	Northallerton.....30
Warwick.....7	Manchest'r Aut'mn 24	
Doncaster.....14	Newmarket F. O..28	
OCTOBER.		
Chester Autumn...5	Newmarket S. O...11	Newmarket H.....25
Richmond.....7		
NOVEMBER.		
Worcester Autumn. 2	Liverpool Autumn. 9	Shrewsbury Aut'n.16

LATEST BETTING IN LONDON.

TATTERSALLS', SATURDAY, MAY 1.

CHESTER CUP.

9 to 1 agst Sweet William (taken)
12 to 1 agst Physician (taken)
25 to 1 agst Blink Bonny (offered)
18 to 1 agst General Bosquet (taken)
18 to 1 agst Adamas (taken)
100 to 8 agst Melissa (taken)

DERBY.

11 to 2 agst Fitz Roland (taken)
7 to 1 agst Toxophilite (offered)
11 to 1 agst Longrange (taken)
14 to 1 agst The Happy Land (taken)
100 to 7 agst Sedbury (taken)
15 to 1 agst The Hadji (taken)
100 to 6 agst The Ancient Briton (taken)
20 to 1 agst Beadsman (taken)
25 to 1 agst Clydesdale (taken)
25 to 1 agst Wilton (taken)
1000 to 80 agst Physician (taken)
800 even on Clydesdale agst Physician (taken)
2000 to 1000 on Sedbury agst Clydesdale (taken)

Fitz Roland still continues a strong Derby favorite, and, since The Peer's Newmarket defeat, Longrange has come prominently into the market, though it is generally believed that John Scott's fancy jumps with Toxophilite. The backers of the "cherry jacket," which is now at 6 to 1, plume themselves on the fact that their horse was not quite fit at Newmarket, and that he can be made some pounds better. This may be true, but it is very seldom that an unprepared horse forgets such a fearful finish as that was for some months to come. When a Derby favorite swerves right across the course from tremendous distress in an up-hill Rowley Mile finish, as he did, the steel requisite to bring him home at Epsom is often found lacking when it is wanted. It *may* be so in this case; and it must also be remembered that Ancient Briton, Physician, Sedbury, and Kelpie (who was amiss at York) are all fair outsiders, and that we have not as yet seen Clydesdale's best three-year-old form. Whatever may be said by the betting ring, who are so free with their ponies to 1 against "the Findon black," he is not to be yet cast aside like an old shoe. Supposing, for instance, that the Derby course had been only a mile, where would Adamas have been last year, and yet he was not one whit more chopped down at starting by the pace than Clydesdale was last week. The One Thousand fell to the lot of Governess, a slashing Chatham mare of Mr. Gratwicke, who won the Hopeful Stakes, and in this, her second race, fairly outstrode Hepatica, on whom the Scott party were very sweet. The most remarkable event of the meeting was the dead heat between Eclipse and Beadsman, for the Newmarket Stakes, as they are the horses from which the Clydesdale and Fitz Roland parties get their public line; and yet their meeting leaves each party as much in the dark as ever, unless "things are made comfortable and pleasant" before Epsom, a process far too frequent in these money-grubbing days.

THE CHESTER SPRING MEETING.

THIS meeting commenced on Tuesday, 4th instant, and extended over four days, with a programme of no less than *twenty-six races*, including that greatest handicap race of the year, the Tradesmen's Plate, or, as it is better known and more generally termed, the Chester Cup. Some idea may be formed of the importance of this meeting and the immense extent to which racing is carried in England, from the fact that the added money to the various stakes and handicaps, given by the lessee of the course, is upwards of $7,300, exclusive of cups and plates to the value of $2 500 additional. The net value of the Chester Cup, this year, is no less than $10 500; it was won by Sir Charles Monck's three-year-old filly Vanity, a daughter of Touchstone, trained by John Scott. Her price in the betting in London on the Saturday preceding the race was 20 to 1, and in a field of 29 starters, the favorites Adamas, Melissa, Sunbeam and Princess Royal were among the last lot. M. Dobler, Saunterer, The Peer and Sweet William were next in order after the first three. Fisherman opened the meeting by winning the Grosvenor Stakes, beating the Saunterer by a head, and followed up his success the following day, by beating Gemma di Vergy for Her Majesty's Plate, making his fifty-second win out of eighty-four starts, or a total of $38,790, which he has won in four seasons, so far. We give a summary of the first three days' racing:

TUESDAY, MAY 4.

Grosvenor Stakes—Fisherman, 1; Saunterer, 2.
Mostyn Stakes—Meg Merilies, 1; Glenbuck, 2.
Chesterfield Stakes—Orchill, 1; Duneany, 2.
Palatine Stakes—Sunbeam, 1; Polly Peachum, 2.
Sweepstakes of 5 Sovs—Polly Johnson, 1.
Wynnstay Handicap—Pensioner, 1; Wouversmans, 2.

WEDNESDAY.

Helter Skelter Handicap—Lord of Lorn, 1; O'tenitza, 2.
Produce Stakes—East Langton, 1; Star of the East, 2.
Chester Cup—Vanity, 1; Jordan, 2; Physician, 3.
City Plate—Sir Colin, 1; Master Bagot, 2.
Scramble Handicap—The Argosy, 1; Church Langton, 2.
Her Majesty's Plate—Fisherman, 1; Gemma di Vergy, 2.

THURSDAY.

Dee Stand Cup—Cotswold, 1; Cawood, 2.
Triennial Stakes—Sir Colin, 1; Special License, 2.
Marquis of Westminster's Plate—Duneany, 1; Orchehill, 2.
Dee Stakes—East Langton, 1; Jordan, 2.
Welter Cup—Lough Bawn, 1; Gorsehill, 2.
Scurry Handicap—Thornhill, 1; Peter Flat, 2.

FASHION COURSE, LONG ISLAND.

We perceive that the Fashion Course will be open this summer for trotting matches, and will be likely to prove a formidable rival to the Union Course. The treasurer of the Fashion Association offers a purse of $1500 for all trotting horses, to go as they may select, except Flora Temple and Lancet, which may enter, and go in harness, mile heats, best three in five. To come off on Tuesday, June 8th. If well conducted, it will soon supersede the mismanaged and obsolete Union Course.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

ZATRIKIOLOGICAL MISCELLANY.

NEW YORK CHESS CLUB.—This Club, at the kind invitation of the present proprietor, M. ———, has commenced its vacation sessions in the Chess room of the St. Denis Hotel, corner of Eleventh street and Broadway, where all the amateurs of the "Royal Game" are invited to assemble. The rooms are open every evening. At the annual election of officers, holden on Thursday evening, the following gentlemen were elected for the ensuing year: For President, Theodore Lichtenhein; for Vice President, Wm Coventry H. Waddell; for Secretary, Robert J. Dodge; for Treasurer, James Thompson. On motion of Mr. Miller, the unanimous and hearty thanks of the Club were tendered to the retiring President and Secretary for the very valuable services rendered not only to this Club, but to the general cause of Chess during their terms of office. This vote was enthusiastically passed, and appropriately responded to. Of Mr. Perrin's invaluable and indispensable services to the cause of Chess in this city for the past five years we have often spoken. Our Chess tutor, Pindar, was wont to remark with emphasis, "There would be no Chess here but for Mr. Perrin; we are indebted to him for everything." Though he has moved to Brooklyn, he does not leave our Club, or drop his interest in its prosperity. The officers of the Club, with Messrs Quimby, Marache, Anderson, and Fake, were then constituted a committee to revise the Constitution and By-Laws of the Club, and the meeting adjourned.

CHESS AUTOGRAPHS.—We desire to add to our collection of Chess Autographs those of all our contributors, past or present. Will all those who will favor us in this particular write us some little Chess note, with the real name, accompanied by the *nom de plume*. These we shall preserve, with many already in possession, for binding.

CHESS IN LYNN.—The "Young Men's Christian Association," of our New England neighbor, Lynn, has been trying to wage a war of extermination upon Chess in that city; or, at least, to establish its *dictum*, that members of churches, or their own bigoted body, shall not play Chess. It came up in the form of a discussion upon this question: "Ought a Christian ever to play at Chess?" But after a deal of flourishing, when it came to the actual tourney on the floor of debate, bigotry and intolerance were "nowhere," and the champions of Chess "walked over the course" with flying colors. Indeed, so complete was their triumph, that the astute managers [under the guidance of Rev. C N. Smith, we guess,] seing the impending *mate* shuffled themselves into a *stale* by "voting *not to vote* (!) upon the Chess question. Sharp dodge that; one for the bigots! Our contemporary, and fellow-laborer in Chess, the *Lynn News*, has the following capital wind-up to the whole affair, which has now been going on two or three weeks: "The 'game of Chess' still continues to prove a source of pleasure and instruction in our own city, notwithstanding the recent attempt to 'bid' it 'down,' by the 'serious family,' who seem to think that to say it is wrong, is just as well as to *show* it to be wrong. The eloquent gentleman who replied to the able speech of Mr. Moore, (a copy of which we published last week,) doubtless thought his *ipse dixit* full as 'strong as proof of holy writ,' and so with a great flourish of arm, and a tremendous 'I say 'r is wrong!' demolished in one breath the whole chess fraternity. However, we 'still live!' and 'hang out our banners' from the windows of our 'nicely carpeted room' on the corner of Market and Liberty streets, where we shall be happy to receive our friends in 'good suits of clothes' and introduce them to the pleasant mystery which lurketh in the game of chess."

BLINDFOLD CHESS.—The last, and most stupendous, and, as one would suppose, the crowning feat in the race between Messrs. Morphy and Paulsen, has just been performed by the latter gentleman at Chicago. Against *ten* of the strongest players there he contested *ten games simultaneously* and achieved a perfect triumph. The contest lasted *four days*, at the end of which time he had won seven games, and was likely to have won all the rest, but his adversaries getting completely wearied, he consented to call them drawn. Not only in Chess, but in no department of intellectual investigation to which the human mind was ever turned, has the world ever before seen such an astonishing exhibition of mental power and memory.

CHESS IN ENGLAND.—The great annual meeting of the British Chess Association for 1858 is to be holden at Birmingham on the 22d, 23d, 24th and 25th of June *prox.* Paul Morphy has been formally invited by the committee of management to attend, with the promise of some matches with the leading players. There will be all the usual attractions, with many additions, which make such gatherings interesting; and there are strong hopes of its even exceeding its predecessor at Manchester. On account of the inordinate time (three days) consumed by the last great Consultation Match, no such match will be entered into this year.

The Liverpool Chess Club is reviving its power and enthusiasm, and is bound to rank with the very highest provincial Club in the kingdom. T. L. Morecroft, President; Mr. Gray, Librarian; Mr. M Sparke, Hon. Secretary. Geo. Sprockley, Esq., is an Hon. Member of this Club, which, we dare say, has an eye on an early meeting of the Association with it.

CHESS IN VIENNA.—A powerful and enthusiastic Club has recently been organized in this Metropolis; Ritter von Heimerle, President; Herr Honky, Haushofmeister of the Prince of Schwarzenberg, Vice President; Herr J Papsch, Hon. Secretary; and among the managers, Herren C. Bayer, Schiem, Rumler, and Dr. Anton Novotny. Several matches and a Tournament have been played; the first prize in the latter falling to Herr Pitschel, also a celebrated problem composer; second, to Herr Kunnewalder; third, to Herr Schiem. The most interesting private match is one between Herren Hampe and Pitschel. Herr Hampe is well known to English Chess by his contests with Harrwitz. Several distinguished Generals are also members, whose names are perfectly frightful to English eyes and ears.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

X. Y. Z., SENIOR.—You divined the "advice" we had nearly given you, to a nicety. Your own and the Editor's views are always remarkably harmonious; and in this case your own letter is the best possible statement of them.

EN PRISE, Newark, N J.—Here is what X. Y. Z. says: "I think En Prise is pushing the matter rather too close; he should remember this game I have once beaten, and through courtesy allowed him to take his move back, besides there is no mistake in the move, he only called the Rook K R instead of Q R. If both R's could have been moved to K B 2d, then I will grant it would be a mistake and might have been a very material one; besides he makes the move of Q R to B 2, and on my reply makes another of Kt to K 7, tempting me to take a R with the *apparent* loss of a B, but I chose to take the Kt, and now he desires to take all back and to make a move which I grant should have been the one made, but with all due courtesy I decline to accede to it. If he is disposed to play the game, as it now stands, I am willing to go on, but not otherwise. Yours, X. Y. Z., SENIOR."

LITTLE FRANK, Providence, R. I.—No, guess we havn't forgotten you yet; and don't intend to—nor the invitation to a "Rhode Island clambake," not even though we should feel obliged to forego the pleasure, which deprivation we do not now contemplate. The game, "shortly soon;" send that other matter.

DUNEDIN, Brooklyn.—Thanks for new Problem. We shall not have an opportunity of meeting you as indicated, until some rainy Saturday, P. M.; as it at portion of our leisure we now devote to the Cricket ground, for our physical edification; and we know many a Chess player who, during the proper season, would be much better off to follow the same practice two or three times a week.

J. P., Philad'a.—Problem 110 was a stunner, sure enough; others all right. Here's your move with

WANKINCO, Wareham, Mass.—You and "J. P." appear likely to have a game by correspondence over Problem 106. In answer to your move of K to his 5th, he says B takes Q P, and can Black do anything?

PATTERSON, Philad'a.—Solution correct; thank you for the new Problem. Never mind a little distance.

Y. Y. Z., Baltimore, Md.—You must excuse the seeming inattention of our not replying to your problems sooner, in the recollection of what we have just been through. In the 3 move one there is no solution in that number if Black's 1st move be, P to Q 8th, claiming a Kt; the 5 move is a fine problem, though the terminating moves, and most of the position, are so wickedly suggestive of one of King's 6-pounders that we cannot accept it as original. Let us hear further from you; and also from some of your friends, of whom you spoke.

UN PION, Philad'a.—Thanks for your very kind and flattering letter That portion of it with regard to the proposed game, is its own best representative. Just before going to press, we have received a note from Metellus electing to play by mail, and proposing a match of two games to be played simultaneously, each taking the move in one.

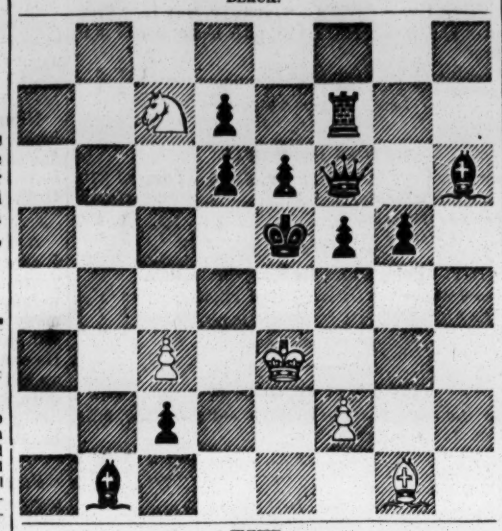
METELLUS, Boston, Mass.—"Un Pion" discourseth thus: "In reply to Metellus' proposition, I will say yes, but would much prefer to play it by correspondence direct, and not through the paper. I think it would be finished more quickly. Please make the proposition to Metellus, and let the matter rest with him. If he decides to play it through the CLIPPER, please decide for us who shall move first, and if the choice falls to me, start me with P to K 4th. If he is satisfied to play it without putting you to the bother of deciphering hurriedly written communications, I yield to him the first move, to save time, and he can address his communications to me either at 1339 Vine street, or 1517 Callowhill street."

T. M. B., Newark, N. B.—Thanks for your favors and pains in our behalf. For want of space we defer a notice of your new and enthusiastically-organized Club till next week.

☞ The *London Field* has started a Chess Department.

PROBLEM NO. 116.—BY DUNEDIN.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give checkmate in five moves.

GAME NO. 116.

Played some few months since in the Syracuse Chess Club.

EVANS GAMBIT.—MEAD'S DEFENCE.

Attack.	Defence.	Attack.	Defence.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	18..R to K Kt 3	Q to K B 5
2..K Kt–B 3	Q Kt–B 3	19..Q R–K sq	Kt–K B 4
3..K B–Q B 4	K B–Q B 4	20..K B × Kt (*d*)	Q × K B (*e*)
4..P–Q Kt 4	K B × P	21..Kt–Q 5 (*f*)	B × B P +
5..P–Q B 3	K B–R 4	22..K–R sq	B × K R (*g*)
6..P–Q 4	K P × P	23..Kt–K 7 +	K–R sq
7..Castles	K Kt–K 2	24..Kt × Q	B × Kt
8..P–K 5	P × Q B P	25..R P × B	K R–Q sq
9..Q–her Kt 3	Castles (*a*)	26..Q × Kt P	P–K B 3
10..K R–K sq	K Kt–B 4 (*b*)	27..R–K 7	R–K Kt sq
11..Q B–R 3	P–Q 3	28..R × Kt P	K R × R
12..K P × P	B P × P	29..Q × Q R +	R–K Kt sq
13..Q Kt × P	K Kt–Q 5	30..Q–K B 3	B–K Kt 3
14..K Kt × Kt	Q Kt × Kt	31..Q × B P +	R–K Kt 2
15..Q–her Kt 2	Q B–K 3	32..Q–B 8 +	R–Kt sq
16..K B–Q 3	Q–K Kt 4 (*c*)	33..B–Q Kt 2, mate.	
17..K R–K 3	K B–Q Kt 3		

For the score of this interesting game we are indebted to our contributor "Midnight."

(*a*) It is now conceded that Col. Mead's Defence opens the way to this move in safety.

(*b*) P to Q 4th had been a more serviceable move at this point; indeed we should have played it, it appears to us, at the 8th move.

(*c*) One sq too far, we think.

(*d*) Our students will do well to examine critically the varying phases of the game as they now come up—the beauty and force of the positions consequent upon this and the succeeding captures.

(*e*) To have taken with B would have left the Attack's subsequent moves not quite as pungent, for the Defence may come off with two P's vs a minor piece.

(*f*) This move is a signal commentary upon the inutility of *threatening* mates you cannot give. The Attack ought now to lose the game outright.

21..	Q × B P +	23..K × B *best*	B × Kt
22..Q × Q *forced*	B × Q +	24..B × Q P, or defends his own Q R's, and can do the Defence no further mischief, leaving him with a clear won game.	

(*g*) As it is, it is mate—or his Q.

ENIGMA NO. 116.—BY L. F. B.

This is the terminating position of an actual game.

WHITE.—K at his B 4; Kt at K R 6; P's at K 4, Q 3, and Q B 4th.

BLACK.—K at Q B 3; B at K Kt 8; P's at Q 3, Q B 4, and Q Kt 8d.

Will some of our contributors tell us what can be done with it; White having the move?

MATCH GAMES.

BETWEEN X. Y. Z., SENIOR, AND EN PRISE.

Black—X. Y. Z.	White—En Prise.
26..P to Q B 4	Q R to K B 2
27..P to Q Kt 3	Kt to K 7th
28..R takes Kt	

BETWEEN LOPEZ AND METELLUS.

Black—Lopez.	White—Metellus.
14..K B takes Q 2d P	P takes Q B P
15..K B takes K B P	K takes dbl'd P
16..Castles	

BETWEEN H. A. B. AND CRICKETER.

White—H. A. B.	Black—Cricketer.
11..P to Q 5	Q Kt to Q 5
12..K Kt takes Kt	Q takes Q B
13..K Kt to B 3	Q to K Kt 6

BETWEEN B. W., JR., AND G. H. H.

Black—B. W., Jr.	White—G. H. H.
10..K × Q	P to Q 6 +
11..K to Q sq	R to K Kt sq
12..Q B to K R 6	

BETWEEN ALBANY AND UTICA.

Attack—Albany.	Defence—Utica.
13..Q Kt to B 3	B 2d P takes P
14..Q Kt takes P	Kt to K Kt 3

BETWEEN L. F. B. AND VINCENZIO.

Attack—L. F. B.	Defence—Vincenzio.
7..Q Kt to K 2	P to Q 3
8..Q Kt to K Kt 3	P to Q 4

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

ANDERSON'S WORK ON DRAUGHTS.

THIS work, the most reliable Draught book ever published, containing the Standard Laws of the Game, with numerous games, diagrams, &c., &c., is now for sale at the CLIPPER office. Price, $2 per copy. Copies forwarded to all parts of the country on receipt of the price.

☞ A. J. M. would like to play one of our contributors a game of Draughts, either by mail, or "through the CLIPPER." Who replies?

THE THEORY OF THE MOVE AND ITS CHANGES.—[Continued.]

BY JOHN PATTERSON, MATHEMATICIAN, 70 Abbotsford Place, Glasgow, Scotland.

From Anderson's Treatise.

"Again, if the odd vertical rows consist wholly of odd squares, and the even vertical rows of even squares, (these terms, of course, being used relatively,) why should this important fact be lost sight of entirely through the whole of the book, when it is verily the especial province of numbers to convey to the mind, with perfect and with superior clearness, the distinction between odd and even? This defect existing in the system hitherto used, requires a remedy; and accordingly in the subjoined Diagram (given last week) [Ed. D. D.] a new play is exhibited, which has received the appropriate designation of the Natural System of numbering the board.—To be continued.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

HARRY, of Buffalo.—We publish a game from you this week. Let us hear from you soon.

SPECTATOR, Buffalo, N. Y.—Single Corner appears this week. The above game has been on hand many weeks—and you no doubt considered it "thrown overboard," but just bear in mind that we receive "some" correspondence. Are we understood?

ACHILLES, Brooklyn, N. Y.—We "enter" one for you this week.

A. J. M.—You may observe that we state your wishes. We consider it a very good one for amateurs, and well calculated to "show them the ropes."

A DRYSDALEONIAN, New York.—Position inserted. Accept our thanks, and "keep on."

NEMO, Princeton, N. J.—Your Game and Position on hand. Will examine and report next week. Let us hear from you a "leetle" oftener.

BOND, Cincinnati, O.—We are right glad to renew our acquaintance with you once more. We began to fear that the "Bond" had been "severed." May we hope to receive something from you soon?

CLUTTERBUCK, New Haven, Conn.—"Welcome home." Will examine and report regarding Positions.

SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 217.

NEW SERIES.

BY "ON THE SQUARE."

BLACK MOVES.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..22 to 25	30 to 21	4..31 to 27	21 to 14
2..20 24	28 19	5..21 2, and	"what's the
3.. 7 11	14 7	odds?"	

WHITE MOVES.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..23 to 19	31 to 27	6..6 to 1	17 to 21
2..14 9	27 23	7..1 6	11 15
3..19 16	23 18	8..5 1	22 25
4..9 5	18 15	9..6 2	15 11
5..16 12	15 11	10..1 6, and wins.	

SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 218.

NEW SERIES.

BY "HARRY," OF BUFFALO.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..30 to 26	21 to 30	7..6 to 9	14 to 18
2..27 23	18 27	8..9 13	18 22
3..32 7	30 23	9..26 23	17 21
4..10 26	13 17	10..18 17	22 25
5..7 2	5 9	11..17 22	25 29
6..2 6	9 14	12..23 26, and wins.	

GAME NO. 7.—VOL. VI.

BY "HARRY," OF BUFFALO.

THE CROSS.

Black.	White	Black.	White.
1..11 to 15	23 to 18	15..9 to 14	27 to 23
2..8 11	27 23	16..5 9	10 6 (*c*)
3..4 8	23 19	17..1 10	31 27
4..10 14	19 10	18..12 16	27 24
5..14 23	26 19	19..16 19 (*d*)	23 7
6..7 14	24 20	20..14 18	7 2
7..11 15 (*a*)	19 10	21..18 25	2 6
8..6 15	22 17	22..10 14	20 16
9..14 18	25 22 (*b*)	23..25 29	16 11
10..18 25	29 22	24..29 25	26 22 (*e*)
11..9 13	17 14	25..25 18	11 7
12..8 11	30 26	26..3 10	24 19
13..2 6	32 27	27..15 24	6 22
14..6 9	14 10	28..24 27	22 26 (*f*)

Drawn.

NOTES BY HARRY.

(*a*) Variation from Anderson.

(*b*) Any other move would give Whites a hard game.

(*c*) A very ingenious play to prevent Blacks going 1 to 5 and 14 to 17.

(*d*) The only safe move.

(*e*) A draw move. Whites could have won with correct play.

(*f*) A pretty finish. Blacks have a man ahead, but cannot win.

GAME NO. 8.—VOL. VI.

SINGLE CORNER.

Black, Harry.	White, Mr. J.	Black, Harry.	White, Mr. J.
1..11 to 15	22 to 18	11..3 to 7	31 to 26
2..15 22	25 18	12..12 16	19 3
3..12 16	29 25	13..10 19	3 10
4..16 20	25 22	14..6 31	27 24
5..8 12	18 16	15..20 27	32 16
6..10 19	24 16	16..31 27	16 11
7..4 8	21 17	17..2 7	11 2
8..7 10	23 19	18..1 6	2 9
9..9 18	22 18	19..5 21	Harry won.
10..13 22	26 17		

Yours truly, SPECTATOR.

POSITION NO. 219.

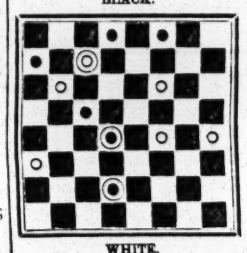
NEW SERIES.

END-GAME,

BY A DRYSDALEONIAN.

Dedicated to E. Hull, Esq.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and win.

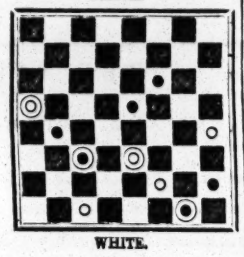
POSITION NO. 220.

NEW SERIES.

BY ACHILLES.

Dedicated to W. Force, Esq., of Brooklyn.

BLACK.



WHITE.

MATCH GAMES

BETWEEN P. W. AND GREENHORN.

Black—Greenhorn.		White—P. W.	
6..6	9	28	24
7..10	14	24	20
8..7	10		

BETWEEN CLYDE AND MACBETH.

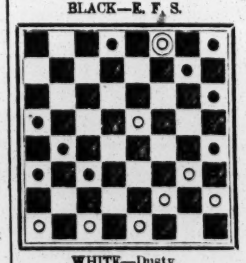
White, Macbeth.		Black, Clyde.	
5..22	18	8	12
6..17	14	4	8

☞ We await instructions from Le Diable and American until next week.

MATCH GAME.

Between Dusty and E. F. S.

BLACK—E. F. S.



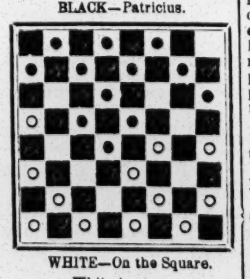
WHITE—Dusty.

White to move.

MATCH GAME.

Between On the Square and Patricius.

BLACK—Patricius.



WHITE—On the Square.

White to move.

AMUSEMENTS.

TO THE PROFESSION.—We desire to make this department not only interesting to the general reader, but useful to the profession. The CLIPPER circulates everywhere—actors and actresses "circulate" pretty extensively, also. Through the medium of our little sheet, therefore, you can learn of the "whereabouts" and "whatabout" of each other. Drop us a play bill, a newspaper, a line or two, of the movements of yourself and those associated with you, so that it may reach us on Monday or Tuesday of each week, at the farthest, and it will appear in that week's issue; which is distributed and forwarded to agents throughout the country on Wednesday morning. We charge nothing for recording the movements of our friends, neither do we demand or *seek favors of any kind* for so doing. We wish to continue the CLIPPER as a reliable organ for the benefit of the profession, and thereby extend the sphere of its usefulness.

CITY SUMMARY.

THE event of the week in theatrical circles has been a domestic drama of the sensation order, in which Mr. A. H. Davenport and Mr. and Mrs. C. Mathews were the *dramatis personæ*. It went off with *eclat* as the critics would say, and in which Davenport made a most palpable hit. The plot of the piece runs thus:—Davenport, a good natured soul, is inveigled into the meshes of matrimony by a fascinating little damsel possessed of great beauty, whom we shall, for the present, call Lizzie Weston. Lizzie proved a gay deceiver, however, as the sequel will show. Charles Mathews, an actor of celebrity in London, but without much reputation for morality, decency, and all that kind of stuff, having a short time previous consigned to the tomb a Madame Vestris, with whom he had been associated by the connubial ties for a lengthened period, arrives in this city on a foraging expedition; leastwise, more properly speaking, on a professional tour. Charles is engaged at one of our Broadway theatres, where he sees and becomes enamoured with the luscious looking and captivating Lizzie, whose "liege lord and marster" had, for certain weighty reasons, found it necessary to absent himself from her bed and board, from the fact that Dolly D. had evidence "as strong as proofs of holy writ" that the said bed was not pure and undefiled as when first he saw sweet Lizzie. Mathews saw how things were going, and resolved to feather his own nest with Dolly's bed, the aforesaid. He played his part in his usual manly and natural style, and the voluptuous Lizzie fell, to rise again. Dolly was apprised of the new phase of the case, and at once instituted measures for a divorce. Mathews and Lizzie seconded the motion, and acknowledged the corn, showing how they cooked Dolly's goose for him—and the divorce was granted. Thereupon the immaculate Lizzie and Charles were married; that is, as far as the customs of the country allow of such things under the circumstances, and they lived together as man and wife. The honeymoon being soon over, Mathews makes his boasts that he paid $300 for Lizzie, or that he had paid that sum towards Dolly's expenses in procuring the divorce. Dolly indites an epistle to the young bridegroom, asking if he ever made such an assertion—no answer from the loveless swain. He tries another, with the same result. So, early in the evening of the 21st, Dolly took a walk in Broadway for the purpose of meeting and chastising the author of his injured innocence. They met—'twas in a crowd, and Dolly asked the smitten youth if he had said so and so—he kinder insinuated that he had. Swift as the flash, a rawhide (better known in some localities as a cowskin) gleamed in the hands of Dolly for a moment on high, and the next descended with fearful effect upon the sprightly form of the before-mentioned immaculate conception. Charles squirmed under the lash at each visitation of the bide, as it sought the most tender parts of his alimentary organs. Charles essayed a slight resistance, but as conscience makes cowards of us all, the attempted defence proved the utter helplessness of the gay deceiver, whose physical condition was not fit to enable him to engage in a set-to with one free from guile, and just divorced. So Dolly laid on, and Charley took his gruel as well as circumstances would permit, until, by the mutual intercession of friends, the performances were brought to a termination, much to the relief of the gay Lothario. Next day Dolly was arrested, and bound over to answer at Court, where Mathews will have an opportunity, Othello-like, to have his wife proved a—woman, who loved not wisely, but too well for the short acquaintanceship existing between them. To look upon this matter in a more serious light, however, it is painfully apparent that Mr. Mathews' connection with the unfortunate affair that has led to this great scandal, has ruined his prospects in this country, and has brought more prominently into public notice the criminal conduct of her whom he now calls "Mrs. Charles Mathews." Neither of them can expect to be recognized or patronized by the respectable portion of the theatre going world, and it is probable that they will soon leave for England. They are to appear in Montreal on Monday evening next, having closed an unprofitable engagement at Burton's, on the 22d.

Peel's Minstrels are making hosts of new friends in this city, as is evinced by the patronage so liberally vouchsafed to them. Bryants' are also doing a fair business, we have been informed.

Mrs Bowers is not making money by her experimental trip to this city, the business being but little better, since the opening night, than when "sister Laura" was here. Mrs. Bowers is well-liked, but her company fail to afford that satisfaction necessary to ensure remunerative audiences. We are sorry that we cannot give a better return of the business under the new regime, but such is the fact.

C. W. Clarke's benefit is announced for the 2d of June, and what may appear extraordinary, it is stated that Edwin Forrest, among a host of other talent, will appear on the occasion. Can this be true, my lord, or do our senses play us false? If true, it would lead us to infer that the eminent was about to turn over a new leaf, the result, perhaps, of the recent attempts to "revive" him. Perhaps it is only a weak invention of the "penny-a-liars," of whom Edwin discoursed so freely lately.

We are beginning to see the beginning of the end of the positively last farewell engagement and benefits of the Ravels at Niblo's. This is said to be the last week but three of their sojourn among us.

Mr. Charles Howard, an actor better known in times past, husband of Mrs. Howard, the pleasing actress and vocalist, died here on the 20th inst., aged 48 years. Mrs. Howard has also been in poor health.

The Bowery terminated its "winter season" of 270 nights, on the 22d. The summer season commenced on the 24th, it not being necessary to close while the business is as good as it is at present.

The Ronzani Ballet Troupe opened at Burton's on Monday last, to a not very full house. Those bouquets were brought into service again.

More Italian opera is to be inflicted upon us, next week, at the Academy. Mad. Gazzaniga, Signors Brignoli, Amodia, and Gassier are to do the heavy business, and Max Maretzek has kindly consented to lose a few thousands, in conducting the affair.

Miss E. M. Powell will read the "Merchant of Venice," at Hope Chapel, on Monday evening next.

Susan Denin is still at the Museum, and the dogs remain at the National.

Lola Montez is giving 25 cent lectures at the Broadway Theatre.

A piece of "Mormonism" is being done at Wallack's this week. It is called "Deseret Deserted." Ballet girls in short skirts, is one of the prevailing features in the new drama. The shorter the skirt, the more likelihood of the piece succeeding. A painful fact.

GENERAL SUMMARY.

Edwin Booth closed his engagement at St. Louis, on the 22d. He was to have opened at Wood's, Cincinnati, on the 24th.

Mr. Mark Smith, and Mrs. W. H. Leighton, have been added to the company at the Athenæum, at Boston, for a few weeks only.

Laura Keene is treating the Philadelphians to "Rachel the Reaper," this week. Laura says, in her bills, that this drama has "always been a prime favorite with the New York public, having been performed for upwards of fifty nights to crowded and appreciative audiences. Oh! Laura! However, a body may as well tell a good one while he is at it.

John Brougham is still "on" at the Howard Athenæum, Boston. John goes next to the Arch Street, Philadelphia, it is said.

Dan Rice's show will be at Toledo, Ohio, on the 29th.

McKean Buchanan plays in Detroit this week, and from there he goes to Chicago.

Mr. Charles J. Foster's stage wardrobe was sold in Boston on the 20th, and it is said that every article brought a remunerative price, what cost the "detainers" some $225, bringing in about $400. Probably this fact may induce others in the profession to follow suit, and suit themselves with a bran-new suit at the expense of unfeeling landlords who are prone to enter suit when they get a knight of the sock and buskin in their clutches.

The Boston Theatre company are giving entertainments at the Music Hall, Springfield, Mass. Among the performers are Messrs. J. B. Howe, P. C. Cunningham, N. T. Davenport, C. Wilkinson, etc. Miss Lizzie Emmons is also with the troupe.

The Holiday Street Theatre, Baltimore, closed a season of forty-two consecutive weeks, on the 22d.

At McVicker's theatre, Chicago, they have been doing the thrilling sensation dramas of the blood and thunder school, but Miss J. M. Davenport commenced an engagement there on the 17th.

The People's Theatre, at Dubuque, will be opened by a St. Louis company in July.

Satterlee, Bell & Co.'s Circus was at Toledo, Ohio, on the 21st.

It has at length been settled by the New Orleans courts that little Alfred Marsh shall be delivered into the custody of his mother, and will probably start out on a starring expedition. We opine that it were better if Alfred remained with the juvenile troupe with which he has been so closely identified. Infant prodigies do well enough when "bunched," but seldom fail to fall through when they "go alone."

A pretty strong team will support Miss Cushman during her engagement at the Boston Theatre, which commences on Monday evening next. Among the names mentioned as being in the "cast" are those of Messrs. E. L. Davenport, Lester, Blake, Jefferson, Gilbert, Daly, etc. It is necessary to "go it" pretty strong, to the better enable the Boston to buck against the Howard. There will be rare competition next week in Boston. From Boston, Charlotte and "the team" will probably make their way to New York, and give a series of farewell performances at Niblo's. Miss Cushman is booked to leave for Europe in July next.

Laura Keene and her company have been, and are doing, excellently well at the Walnut Street, Philadelphia. Would we could say the same of the Philadelphia company now playing in New York.

Rumor has it that J. S. McDonough is negotiating for the National, Philadelphia. "We wish he may get it."

The Durand and Hodson opera troupe, which opened at the National, Cincinnati, on the 17th, have been doing very well, and will remain there a brief spell longer. Either one of these ladies can do the "breeches" part, for both have capital understandings, Rosalie's the most captivating, however.

The "testimonial" to manager Marshall, at the Philadelphia Academy of Music, on the 21st, was a remunerative affair. Mr. Marshall was "called out," but didn't show, so Peter Richings appeared in his behalf, and made a speech, in which he touched upon the cause of the failure of the opera at the Academy, etc., attributing the same to the financial panic, instead of telling the truth, and laying the blame where it properly belongs, in the exorbitant salaries demanded by opera singers, and the quarrelsome dispositions of these foreign adventurers. The expenses at the Academy are said to have averaged $1200 per night.

Accounts of disasters to circus men and their paraphernalia, begin to reach us. Van Amburgh caught it on the 14th. The "show" was being exhibited in Columbus, Ohio, when a squall came up that fetched the canvas "kerwallop," and the way the audience tried to get out of the difficulty was painfully laughable. When they emerged from beneath the down fallen canvas, they caught a duck of a somewhat different character, and were soon drenched to the skin. Nobody was killed, nobody badly hurt, and the show shut up shop for that night. Lent's Circus Co., were to show in Cincinnati on the evening of the 14th, but were prevented by a severe storm of wind and rain.

There are 27 theatres in Paris, 23 in London, and 10 in New York.

Mr. Chanfrau is playing a round of his favorite characters at North's National Theatre, Chicago. Miss Henrietta Irving is performing with Mr Chanfrau.

Theatricals remain quiet in New Orleans, there being nothing doing with the exception of French operatics.

Sanford's opera troupe finished a two week's run in Cincinnati on the 22d. From there they proceed to Dayton, Indianapolis, Lafayette, and Chicago, opening in the latter place on Monday evening next, and performing there two weeks.

It is well enough for theatrical critics to remember Davy Crockett's advice—"be sure you're right, *then* go ahead." During the recent performances of Charlotte Cushman, in the locality of Washington, D. C., the critic of the *Union*, of that place, gave a capital *critique* on the "Hamlet" of Miss Cushman. It afterwards appeared that Miss C. appeared as Romeo, instead of Hamlet, and thereby bangs a tale, of which the Union man desires to hear not another word.

Of Baltimore theatricals, a correspondent in that city discourseth as follows:—"The Holiday Street will close next Saturday, 22d, when there will be a recess of three weeks, all salaries stopping. Mr. Studley, Miss Devlin, Mr. Henri, Mrs. Henri, Mrs. Germon, Miss Germon, Mr. Langdon, will not be in the new company. * * Mr. Langdon threw up his engagement on Friday evening. Mr. L. has been paying attention to Mrs. Muzzy, with marriage intentions, and Mr. Bartholomew was gallant to her, which caused jealous feelings on the part of Mr. L., and he came to the hotel, and found B. and Mrs. M. in discourse, when, placing himself belligerent to Mr. B., he remarked 'this must be stopped, and settled up now at once.' Mr. B. wished the adjustment deferred till morning, but L. was urgent for some time, till at last he was obliged to inflict personal punishment about the eyes of Mr. L., who thereby was disenabled to appear at the benefits prior to the closing of the season. * * Henri's connection was severed by trouble with Mr. C. W. Tayleure, the dramatist of the establishment, who is also treasurer. The trouble arose from the non payment of dues regularly. Mrs. H. was overcome by acting when in a weak condition from sickness, and he endeavored to introduce a bottle of porter to the theatre for her use, but was denied at the door, when some words hastily spoken were the cause of his suspension, and since then Mr. C. Henri has sued the Co. for his salary; he has been prevented from entering the theatre. * * Mrs. H. takes a benefit on Wednesday evening, and she deserves a bumper. * * * J. E. Churchill has, I believe, taken the Museum immediately after J. Wyman, the Wizard, leaves, which will be in a few weeks. Wyman is to be here in two weeks, from Richmond.

Churchill expects to commence with the old Holliday Company, with Henri as stage manager."

Bidwell & Marston closed a most successful dramatic season, in Dover, N. H., on Saturday the 22d. The house was literally jammed. The plays of "Jack Sheppard," and the "Yankee Pedlar," were received with hearty good will, and at the close of the performance the entire company was called before the curtain. Mr. W. W. Pratt, in a neat speech, returned his thanks for the liberal patronage extended towards the company, and alluded to the fact that old prejudices in regard to theatrical performances had died away, and given place to a general determination to encourage dramatic entertainments when conducted in a proper manner. The company has been organised five years, and is one of the most popular now travelling. They are playing in Portland, Me., this week.

Morris Brothers, Pell & Trowbridge's Minstrels were performing in Pittsburgh last week to excellent houses. We are requested to state that the company travelling about under the title of Morris's Minstrels, are in no way connected with the Morris Brothers troupe.

They have actually left us. Mad. La Grange, Signors Roncont and Tiberini, positively sailed from Boston on the 19th inst., in the steamer Europa, for the other side. Mrs. W. C. Gladstane, and Mr. Charles Fisher and family "went out" in the same vessel.

Rivers & Derious' "Grand Gymnastic, Acrobatic, Ballet, and Dramatic establishment," are travelling in New York State. They were to have appeared at Dansville, on the 25th, and Hornellsville on the 26th. In the company are the following *artistes:*—Mons. Letort, Sig. Gimino, Richard Rivers, Edwin Derious, Charles Rivers, F Rivers, G. Derious, O. Derious, E. Wood, J. Fostine, D. Ashton, the Motley Brothers, (Mons. J. & F. Bordeau.) the Grotesque Contortionists, (Herr Trexiony and Monsieur Maffit,) and the American Acrobats. The ladies comprise Md'lles Camille, Marie, Marguerite, Annette and Les Petites Inez, Elize, Medea and Ciari. The juvenile corps consists of Masters Olonza, Washington, Fred., Willie and Charley. Clowns, jesters and zanys, Foster, Rivers, Nicholas, Dan, Bolino, Cullino and Young Dan.

McKean Buchanan played in Cleveland last week.

The Rochester Theatre is under way again, under the management of Mr. Plunkett.

Boothroyd Fairclough is holding forth at Petersburgh.

The proposed opera season at Mobile is still being agitated, the trouble being to induce the good peoples to "subscribe" beforehand; the aforesaid good peoples being rather dubious about these opera chaps. The thing is in *statu quo.*

A rumor has got started that Frank Trevor, of the New Orleans English Opera troupe, is about to tender his hand and heart, and such like, to a wealthy lady of Augusta, Ga. It's all well enough to tell these things to outsiders, but——Now, it would be a rich take for Frank, if the rumor *should* prove true.

Signor Blitz, the clever little magician, has returned from his Southern trip, and is now in Philadelphia, doing nothing, but on the lay for chances.

Lewis Baker, lessee of the New National, Cincinnati, is on the look out for first class stars for the next campaign.

A Mrs. Cecile Rush, said to be from Philadelphia, was giving Readings in Wheeling, last week.

Walter Gay had organized a company, in which we find the names of Messrs. C. Loveday, John Davis, Ponsonby, Mark Geib, C. F. Walters, Worcester, Miller, Collins, Quinn; Mesdames Davis, Eliza Mann, and Misses Alice Mann and M. Hafferning. We are not advised where they are at present, the post-mark on the envelope of the bill being illegible.

Birch's Minstrels finished their performances at the St. Louis Museum on the 22d inst. They from thence proceeded on board of Spalding & Rogers' steamer Banjo, up the Mississippi, to St. Paul, Minnesota, and from thence will return to New Orleans.

In reference to Mr. Mickey Warren's challenge, in last week's CLIPPER, which was accompanied by a deposit of $25 as an earnest of business, we have received but one letter, and that from Pete Lane, of Philadelphia. It is as follows:—"Philadelphia, May 23d, '58.—FRANK QUEEN—*Sir:* I accept Mr. Warren's terms, and will make a match to dance him *one straight jig.* I will send articles of agreement, and a forfeit in a few days, as soon as my *health* will warrant its *deposit*—Yours, PETE LANE." As Mr. Warren's deposit is with us, would it not be well for Mr. Lane to cover the amount at once, and thus show that he means match making. We shall soon be enabled to ascertain who is entitled to the championship.

AMATEUR THEATRICALS.

THE G. L. FOX DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION, according to announcement in the last issue of the CLIPPER, gave an entertainment, on Thursday evening, May 20th, at what is called the "Peoples Theatre," situated in 4th street. The plays produced were "Ugolino," "Asmodeus," and "The Irish Tutor." The first and latter named were creditably performed, while the second proved a failure, which is attributed to the short notice in which it was got up. We hope the club will profit by the lesson. As Count Ugolino, Mr. Langdon is entitled to more than common praise. Notwithstanding the many opinions given by amateurs in reference to his acting, we assert, contrary to their ideas, that Mr. Langdon's acting is beyond their censure; and, what is more, far outstrips many who deem themselves competent to undertake anything in the business. What we admire in the gentleman in question is not often found in amateurs, viz., graceful motion, a clear, rich toned voice, and perfection in the text, combined with a good memory, and a fair knowledge of stage business, for the proof of which witness Mr. Langdon's rendition of "Othello," at the next regular performance. Mr. Cook, as Serrassi, was excellent, exhibiting to us the fact of his improvement. Geo. Alford appeared as Orsini, which he rendered with artistic effect, and elicited much applause. Mr. Alford is on the right track leading to popularity, as is Mr. Graham, who did the part of Caliasi in a meritorious manner. The Doge of Venice was represented by Mr. Johnston; we should like to see this gentleman in a higher role, where he would have a better chance to display his powers. The part of Angelica was ably sustained by Miss Fanny Siddons (her first appearance.) This lady is handsome and prepossessing; her stage qualifications are excellent, but she needs experience. The part of Olympia, by Miss Dearing, (another debutante) was to the mark, and merits praise. In the drama of "Asmodeus," Mr. Leslie, as the Little Devil, did exceeding well. The piece being put on at a short notice, it was impossible to do it full justice. Upon the conclusion of the play, the manager, Mr. Walters, judiciously lowered the curtain to make way for the farce, in which Messrs. Cook, Lee, Hathaway and Fox appeared, causing the auditors to enjoy "a broad grin," much to the satisfaction of both parties. Mr. Cook, as Jerry O'Rorke, being positively funny; his conception of the Irish is excellent. Miss Amelia Martin, an old favorite, made her first appearance in twelve months; of course, she was welcomed amid cheers of applause.

That benefit announced to take place at Burton's new theatre, for the BURTON DRAMATIC ASSOCIATION, was postponed on account of a screw being loose somewhere. The affair is announced to take place at the Olympic, on Wednesday evening, May 26th. A gentleman named Mr. Warner will appear as Othello. We hope the amateurs will all attend, as the Burton's are worthy of their and every theatrical-goer's attention.

THE EDWIN BOOTH DRAMATIC CLUB, gave an entertainment at Humor Hall, on the evening of the 20th. We were not present, yet we learn the performance was one of rare merit.

A criticism on the J. R. Scott Dramatic Club will appear in our next.

AMATEUR CRITIC.

PEDESTRIANISM.

FIVE-MILE RACE BETWEEN ATTINELLI AND GRIFFIN.—The five-mile race between Francis Attinelli, of Yorkville, and Young Griffin, of Boston, for $100 a side, came off on Wednesday, 19th instant, on the Union Course, L. I. Great interest was felt in pedestrian circles respecting this match, as it was anticipated that it would produce a most exciting contest. Attinelli is a young aspirant to pedestrian honors; but his previous performances are of a very high order, the last of which was beating Frank Bethel in a five-mile race at the Red House, Harlem, in fifty-five minutes, which, assuming the distance was correctly measured, was extraordinary time. Young Griffin has also been favorably known in Boston as a fast and lasting runner, and he was backed from that city for his present race, for which he was trained by T. Scott, of Boston. Attinelli was trained at Yorkville, where he resides, by Mr. Jonathan Youdale, and the really superb condition in which his man appeared at the scratch, reflects honor upon his abilities and skill as a trainer. The day was beautifully fine, and there was a pretty numerous company present to witness the race, which took place about half-past two o'clock, P. M. A good start was effected, and both men went off at a rattling pace. There was a marked disparity in the size of the two contestants for pedestrian distinction whilst running, Attinelli towering over his opponent by at least twelve inches, and his muscles showing remarkable development, well adapted for so long-sustained a struggle as a five-mile race. Young Griffin, though he possesses great muscular power of limb, appeared as if he had neglected his training, and looked far too fleshy for a severe race. He kept the lead for the first time round the course, being about four yards ahead of Attinelli on passing the judges' stand, and doing the first mile in 5 min. 2sec. After entering the second mile, Attinelli went in front, and, on completing, he was about 10 yards ahead of Griffin—time, 10 min. 30sec. In the third mile, about half-way round, Young Griffin was suddenly seized with what appeared to be a cramp of the stomach and muscles, and fell, and was unable to continue the race. Attinelli was thus left to run the remaining distance alone, and he accomplished the five miles, (running at his ease,) in 28 min. 25sec., and winning the race and money.

Betting was in favor of Attinelli, and though a good deal of money was invested at evens, yet 2 to 1 was currently offered at last on his winning. The friends of Young Griffin attributes his defeat and sudden illness to his backward condition, he not having, as we understand, paid that strict attention to his trainer's instructions which was so necessary to ensure success. We believe that another match will shortly be made between the same parties, to run the same distance, at Boston. The stakes were given up to Attinelli the following day at our office.

We think it but right to allude to the gross extortion practiced by the grasping lessees of the Union Course on this occasion. They not only charged parties for admission to see the foot race all prices, varying from a dollar to a quarter, and pocketing the entire proceeds of the gate money themselves, without presenting a cent to the pedestrians, but they also made a double charge upon the spectators who had paid to see the foot race, and wished also to see the trotting match that came off afterwards. For the future, we would strongly advise our pedestrian friends to select the Centreville, or some other course for their races, instead of the Union Course. They will, by so doing, secure a far better track for running, and will also be treated with civility and courtesy by the officials; qualities in which those of the Union are wofully deficient.

We had almost forgotten to state that when Young Griffin started in the race, he threw off his upper and under coats, and which he was unable to find after the race. If they were picked up by any honest person, we trust this notice will be the means of their recovery, by leaving them at our office for the owner, to whom we have promised to forward them in the event of their restoration.

CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD.—Boston, May 19, 1858.—FRANK QUEEN—*Sir:* As I have challenged Mr. John Grindell to run me a race of three miles, for three hundred dollars, and he not feeling like accepting it (for some reasons unknown), I hereby challenge any man in the WORLD, to run me a race of one, two, or three miles, on the same terms as given Mr. Grindell, and until the above challenge is accepted and won, I shall claim the title of being the champion one, two, and three mile pedestrian in the world. Any answer to the above can be addressed to me at No. 192 Washington street, Boston, or to Captain Chas. C. Henry, Assistant Engineer of the Boston fire department, (who was formerly Captain of Tiger engine No. 7), or through the New York CLIPPER, and "quarters" will be given on receipt of same.

Yours truly, JOSEPH MURCH.

John Grindell requests us to state that he went to Boston last winter, purposely to make a match with Murch to run three miles, but that the backers of Murch refused to put up the money, and the match was not made. Grindell says he does not profess to be a runner of one, two, and three miles, but if Murch is anxious for a match, and is not blowing, as he did before, he, Grindell, will run him three races, of three, five, and ten miles, for $300 or $500 each race. If he can get any money, let him forward a deposit, or stop talking about running hereafter.

FAST RUNNING.—The match noticed in the CLIPPER a couple of weeks since, as about to come off between two celebrated sprint runners, was decided on the 15th inst. The contestants were the well-known runner Shultz, of Louisville, Ky., and Oslin, a pedestrian of Vicksburg, Miss. The distance run was 150 yards, for $1000 a side, and Vicksburg was the scene of the race. It was a most capital contest, Shultz beating his competitor about two yards, and accomplishing the distance of one hundred and fifty yards in the extraordinary time, as reported to us, of *fifteen seconds*, the best time, if correct, at that distance, ever made in public in this country, and probably equal to the best ever made in England.

MICKEY FREE IN NEWBURGH.—Mickey Free, by his pedestrian feats, has made himself exceedingly popular among the good folks of Newburgh, and we learn that it is their intention to present him with a grand Champion Belt at the American Hotel, Golden street, on Friday night, 28th instant. In acknowledgment of the kindness he has received, Mickey intends giving a handsome Silver Goblet to the best jig dancer on the occasion. He has made a match for $500, that he will walk 112 hours, consecutively, without rest or sleep, to come off in three weeks at Poughkeepsie.

FOOT RACE AT MEDINA, N. Y.—On Monday, 10th inst., a foot race for $5 a side, distance 40 rods, came off at Medina, between Dan Tuttle and Dan Clarke. It was won by the former, as Clarke slipped and fell a few rods from the winning post. His chance of winning, however, previous to this accident, was very small, his opponent being a very fast runner in a sprint race.

CANINE.

FIGHTS TO COME.

Saturday, May 29.—Between M. Brannard's dog Vulcan, 19¼ lbs. and T. Berrigan's dog Princey, 20½ lbs., for $50 a side, at McLaughlin's, 155 First avenue, New York.

Thursday, June 10.—Between T. Chaffers' dog Barney and Riley's dog Cribb, 32 lbs., for $100 a side, at McLaughlin's, 155 First avenue.

Monday, June 14.—New Orleans dog Snow and Penny Bridge dog Jack, 35 lbs., for $100 a side—play not yet agreed upon.

Monday, June 21.—W. Gerity's dog Rattler, and D. Jenkinson's dog Crib, at 24 lbs., for $100 a side, at Jacob Roome's, No. 140 Church street, between 2 and 3 P. M.

Wednesday, June 23.—Between Jacob B. Roome's dog Old Spring and John McMahon's dog Jack, 25½ lbs., for $200 a side.

THE FIGHT BETWEEN WATERFORD JACK AND SIKESY.—The fight between Harry Jennings' Irish dog Waterford Jack, and John McMahon's dog Brooklyn Sikesy, came off on Monday, the 24th inst., at James McLaughlin's, 155 First avenue. The match was for $200 a side, to fight at 30 lbs. weight, and since it was made the Irish dog had the misfortune to lose the sight of one eye, from injudicious treatment of a cankered wound in his cheek. Notwithstanding this disadvantage, he was made the favorite in the betting at the commencement of the fight, 20 to 15, and 10 to 8 being currently offered. The Brooklyn dog was in capital condition, while the Irish dog, although he showed that no care or precaution had been neglected to get him into proper trim, was laboring under a copious discharge from the wound referred to, and which must, undoubtedly, have weakened him to a considerable degree. Sikesy first scratched, and had decidedly the best of the fighting for some time, the Waterford dog not being able to inflict any heavy punishment from the cause above stated. At one time, indeed, the fight appeared almost over, as Jack was seized with a fit, which rendered him powerless for a few minutes—but on coming to, the tide was turned in his favor, and he took the lead in the fighting. About 45 minutes elapsed before a turn was taken, and Jack scratched boldly, as also did Sikesy in his turn. The fight now became deeply interesting as it was so equally balanced, that no one could perceive any advantage on either side, victory seeming to fluctuate first on one side and then the other. Four turns on each side were taken, and still none could name which would prove the winner, and slight odds either way would have been taken. On the fifth turn, Waterford Jack scratched gamely, but Sikesy in his next turn refused to scratch, and Jack was proclaimed the winner amid the uproarious cheering of his friends. The fight lasted one hour and thirty minutes.

CANINE.—We are glad to perceive that Mr. John Marriott, of 31 Roosevelt street, purposes affording a rich treat to the lovers of canine sports in this city on Friday evening next, 28th inst., at Harry Jennings' 49 Madison street. Among the many attractions of the evening promised by Mr. Marriott will be the showing of the newly arrived New Orleans dog Snow, and the New York dog Jack, who are matched to fight for $100 a side; the celebrated dog Tanner, the hero of so many fights and conqueror in them all, will once more "take a turn" with an antagonist. Other well known dogs, whose names and performances are familiar to the canine fancier, will also be on hand; and some capital rat killing sports will also take place. We trust that there will be a crowded house on the occasion, as some acknowledgement on the part of the New York sporting men, of their appreciation of the honorable principles and straightforward conduct which have always characterised John Marriott in his long career as an upholder of canine sports, and a skilful trainer and handler of the "dogs of war."

RATS! RATS!—A great night's sport will be given on Tuesday night, June 1st, at the house of Wm. Butler, corner 25th street and 9th avenue. There will be several matches during the evening, and plenty of rats on hand for gentlemen to try their dogs. Rats gratis. Two collars will be given to the dogs making the best time. The sport will be continued every Tuesday evening till further notice.

N. B.—There is a constant supply of rats on hand, and gentlemen may try their dogs any day or evening. Private use of pit gratis. Sport to commence at 8 o'clock.

CHALLENGE.—PADDY VS. VIPER.—The dog Paddy is now open to fight the dog Viper, at thirty-two and a half pounds (32½ lbs.) for $300 or $400 from the first deposit. To fight in New York. If the Kensington heroes mean fight let them come to Broad and Wood street, at the Girard House, or ever after hold their hush.

FROM PADDY'S FRIENDS, Philadelphia.

SPORTING.—James McLaughlin will give a grand night of canine sports on Thursday, June 3d, 1858, at 155 First Avenue. Gentlemen wishing to see a good night's sport will do well to attend on that occasion, as some of the best dogs in New York, Brooklyn, and Jersey, will be on hand on that night. The slut Rosey, of Brooklyn, 20 lbs., and the dog Sailor, 33 lbs., and the dog Jerrey, 27 lbs., shall be on hand on that night, and will be ready to be matched against any dogs of their weight for $100 a side. The slut Rosey will fight for $200 or $300 a side. Sport will commence at 8 o'clock. There will be some handsome prizes given to the best dogs. There will be plenty of rats on hand for gentlemen to try their dogs, free of charge.

BEAR AND DOG FIGHT.—A fight is to come off in Philadelphia, on the 7th of June, between Thomas Connor's big bear Tobey, and Charley O'Donnell's two big dogs, viz: Bruiser, 80 lbs., and Jerry, 60 lbs., for $50. On the same night 100 rats will be killed, free to all dogs. There will also be several turn-ups between the dog Rody and the imported dog Frank, and others. Jack, the Dutch terrier, that fought 2 hours and 7 minutes, will also have a turn-up, and likewise the 16 lb. terrier.

A CHANCE FOR MR. NOLAND.—Mr. Hugh McNulty offers to fight his dog, 26 lbs. weight, against Mr. Noland's dog, 26 lbs., for $100, in two or three weeks from the making of the match. This is a chance for Mr. Noland to win $100, or another forfeit; and if Mr. Noland does not accept this challenge, he will fight his dog, 26 lbs., against any 26 lbs. dog, in two or three weeks, for $100 or $200.

A GRAND RAT MATCH came off at the house of J. Gledhill, 1231 Front street, above Franklin, Philadelphia, on Monday evening, May 17th, for a splendid Collar. Four dogs competed for the prize, and the following is the time: Gledhill's dog Jim, 32 secs.; Collins' slut Vick, 26 secs.; Scott's dog Cribb, 35 secs.; Humphries' slut Nettie, 12 secs.

RATTLER AND CRIB MATCHED.—Wm. Gerity has matched his dog Rattler, 24 lbs., against Daniel Jenkinson's dog Crib, 24 lbs., for $100 a side. The fight is to take place at Jacob Roome's, No. 140 Church street, on the 21st day of June, the dogs to be weighed at 1 o'clock P. M., and to fight between the hours of 2 and 3 P. M. We have received $25 a side on account of this match.

NEW HAMPSHIRE HORSES.—An obliging correspondent in Dover furnishes us with the following information respecting some of the horses of New Hampshire. He says: "Among the advertisements of stallions in this locality, I noticed those of the Leighton Horse, under the title of the Premium Trotting Stallion, and of the Granite State Morgan, formerly owned by C. C. Whitehouse, of Farmington. Those two horses are related, in some way, but I am not qualified to state the precise degree of relationship. To the former I must award the first prize for beauty, style of action and speed. The latter is also a true picture of beauty and a fast trotter. He has won quite a number of prizes at different agricultural shows; one at Boston, in 1857, and some in his own State. The Leighton Horse I know has won several of the first prizes in New Hampshire for speed, and if he has improved as much as I am informed he has done, he will make a tough customer for the fast ones to contend against next fall at the New Hampshire Agricultural Show. Breeders should look well to their interests, and not let such horses go unemployed and neglected."

POINT BREEZE PARK, PHILADELPHIA.—TROTTING.

MAY 20.—Purse $50, mile heats, best 3 in 5, to harness.

W. Woodruff names b m Molly Sharpley	1	1	1
John Turner names br h Frenchman	2	2	2
Wm. King names blk h Harry	dist		

Time, 2:54; 2:58; 3:00.

CHESNUT HILL PARK, PHILADELPHIA.—PACING.

MAY 22.—Purse $100, mile heats, best 2 in 3.

George Nugent named g h Stranger	1	1
M. Goodin named br h Hiawatha	2	2

Time, 2:47; 2:53.

SAME DAY.—Purse $100, mile heats, best 2 in 3.

M. Goodin named br h Hiawatha	1	0	1
George Nugent named gr h John	2	0	2

Time, 3:03; 3:01; 2:54. The 2d a dead heat.

WHISKEY AND GREYBEARD.—Whiskey, the Bashaw who recently defeated Haphazard on the Union Course, in a match for $2000, has been matched against a horse called Greybeard, formerly known as Wilson's colt. Whiskey will go to wagon, and Greybeard in harness. The trot will probably take place on the Point Breeze track, in the vicinity of Philadelphia, and excites considerable interest.

THINK OF IT.—The people of this city have much to be grateful for. Scarcely a bane can be found without its antidote. In no instance is the truth of this more apparent than in that of diseases of the skin, etc. If your face is covered with freckles, pimples, blotches, or your hands annoy you with chaps, a trial of Dr. Gouraud's celebrated Italian Medicated Soap will at once convince you of its efficacy by effectually removing almost every vestige of these disfigurements. Now, in the present season of the year, this fact should be generally known, for perhaps six out of ten are more or less afflicted in this way. We have tried this remedy ourselves, and can testify to the benefit we derived from its use. You who are troubled give it a trial. By calling at Dr. Gouraud's, 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway, various other valuable preparations for toilet use may be found, such as Poudres Subtiles for the removal of superfluous hair, the Liquid Hair Dye, the Medicated Hair Restorative, etc. All Dr. Gouraud's articles can be procured of T. R. Callendar, 88 South Third street, Philadelphia; and of J. B. Bates, 129 Washington street, Boston.

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Doors open at 6. To commence at 7½ o'clock. Tickets, 25 cents.

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SIXTH WEEK.
MORE NOVELTIY.
ARAB BROTHERS AGAIN.
THE VERITABLE GINGER.
WHAT WILL MRS. GRUNDY SAY?
THE VISIT—PAS D' INSTRUCTION.
CROWDED NIGHTLY.
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FULL INSTRUCTIONS FOR MAKING THE VARIOUS POPULAR French preparations for improving the complexion, removing wrinkles, scars, and freckles, eradicating superfluous hair, leaving the skin soft and smooth, for cleansing the foulest teeth, making them of a pearl-like whiteness, for purifying the breath, or for restoring and beautifying the hair, will be sent to all who enclose five postage stamps, and address DR. M. GEREVE, Milford, Mass. 6-2t

PATRIOTIC SALOON.
THE ABOVE NAMED SALOON, SITUATED ON THE CORNER OF LOVER AND WATER STREETS, has recently been fitted up in the most costly style, great attention having been paid to its adaptedness for the "Free and Easies" which are held there every Monday and Saturday evenings. The choicest Liquors and Cigars kept constantly on hand. Also, the CLIPPER and other sporting papers.
1t JAMES DONOVAN, Proprietor.

A DELIGHTFUL SUMMER RESORT.
THE PLEASANTEST PLACE OF SUMMER RESORT FOR A DAY'S enjoyment, in the neighborhood of New York and Brooklyn, is decidedly WARD'S HOTEL.
Ward's Hotel is situated on the Coney Island new Plank Road, L. I., three miles from the Fulton Ferry. The Greenwood Cars take you to 18th street, Gowanus, which is a few minutes walk from the Hotel. Totten's line of stages also start from Jones' Hotel, Fulton Ferry, every morning at ½ past 9 o'clock, and stop at this Hotel.
Ward's is one of the best places to spend a few hours pleasantly, outside the city. Visitors can be accommodated with every thing of first rate quality, in Wines, Cigars, Liquors, and Refreshments, and can also amuse themselves with Ten Pins or Skittles, Quoits, (for both of which there are excellent alleys,) Trap Ball, Base Ball, Foot Ball, Pigeon Shooting, &c. In fact, all sorts of healthy sports can be enjoyed at Ward's Hotel. 6-3m

ADVANTAGE CARDS,
50 CENTS A PACK—MARKED CARDS 62½ CENTS PER PACK—Strippers 75 cents a pack—Invincibles, $1 per pack. No Cards sent without money. Send and get a pack for 50 cents!
6-1t IDO CHIP, Hamilton, Canada.

FOR SALE.
THE CHAMPION BOAT, "FORT HILL BOY," OF BOSTON, (SIX oars) having been the winner of the first prize at the Regatta at Portland, Me., July 4th, 1857; was built by M. R. Mahony, of East Boston, Mass.; is of the very best material, and unanimously admitted to be second to none in point of speed and durability. Apply to Eugene O'Neil, No. 4 Washington Avenue, Boston; John Murray, No. 20 Washington Avenue; or to M. Duhig, Hancock street, Cambridgeport, Mass. 6-2t

THE CHINESE ART OF CATCHING FISH,
BY HUNDREDS AND THOUSANDS, WITHOUT HOOK OR NET, and the recipe for making Artificial Honey, equalling in every respect that of genuine Bees, yet at a cost of only half a dime per pound, will be sent to any address for 25 cents.
5-2t H. Y. SLOAT, Thompsonville, Conn.

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JOHN MARRIOTT RESPECTFULLY INFORMS HIS FRIENDS AND the public generally, that he has just taken the Saloon, No. 31 ROOSEVELT STREET, where he will be happy to see them at all times. Dogs trained in the most skilful and experienced manner, on reasonable terms. 4-4t

TO SPORTING MEN AND OTHERS.
FOR SALE—THE LEASE, STOCK, AND FIXTURES, ON THE MOST reasonable terms, of that well known sporting hall known as Kerrigan's Military Head Quarters, No. 22 White street. For further particulars, apply at No. 105 Greenwich street, or at the hall. 4-4t
N. B.—The hall can be hired for Balls, Exhibitions, &c., as usual.

TO THE SPORTING WORLD.
THE UNDERSIGNED IS NOW PREPARED TO SUPPLY THE Sporting Community of the United States with English, French, and American Playing Cards of all kinds. Also, *Advantage* Cards, $2 per pack, free of postage. Address A. J. DICKSON,
4-3m New York City.

CHINESE ART OF CATCHING FISH ALIVE, BY HUNDREDS AND thousands. No expense. Something entirely new. No hook or net used. $5 per day can be made by fishing with the above secret. Sent for only 25 cts. Address Box No. 13, N. Strafford, N. H. 3-4t

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THE DEAD BOXER!

OR,

THE SECRET BLOW AND THE COUNTER SECRET.

A Thrilling Legend of Ireland.

CHAPTER VI.

In the meantime a circumstance occurred which scarcely any person who heard it could at first believe. About twelve o'clock the next day, the house of Lamh Laudher More was surrounded with an immense crowd, and the whole town seemed to be in a state of peculiar animation and excitement. Groups met, stood, and eagerly accosted each other upon some topic that evidently excited equal interest and astonishment.

Lamh Laudher Oge had challenged the Dead Boxer!

True. On that morning, at an early hour, the proscribed young man waited upon the Sovereign of the town, and requested to see him. Immediately after his encounter with the black the preceding night, and while Ellen Neil offered to compensate him for the obloquy she had brought upon his name, he formed the dreadful resolution of sending him a challenge. In very few words he stated his intention to the Sovereign, who looked upon him as insane.

"No, no," replied the gentleman, "go home, O'Rorke, and banish the idea out of your head; it is madness."

"But I say, yes, yes, with great respect to you, sir," observed Lamh Laudher. "I've been banished from my father's house, and treated with scorn by all that know me, because they think me a coward. Now, I'll let them know I'm no coward."

"But you will certainly be killed," said the Sovereign.

"That's to be seen," observed the young man; "at all events, I'd as soon be dead as livin' in disgrace. I'll thank you, sir, as the head of the town, to let the black know that Lamh Laudher Oge will fight him."

"For heaven's sake, reflect a moment upon the—"

"My mind's made up to fight," said the other, interrupting him. "No power on earth will prevent me, sir. So if you don't choose to send the challenge, I'll bring it myself."

The Sovereign shook his head, as if conscious of what the result might be.

"That is enough," said he; "as you are fixed on your own destruction, the challenge will be given; but I trust you will think better of it."

"Let him know, if you please," added Lamh Laudher, "that on to-morrow, at twelve o'clock, we must fight."

The magistrate nodded, and Lamh Laudher immediately took his leave. In a short time the intelligence spread. From the Sovereign it passed to his clerk; from the clerk to the other members of the corporation; and, ere an hour, the town was in a blaze with the intelligence.

"Did you hear what's reported?" was the general question.

Lamh Laudher Oge has challenged the Dead Boxer!

The reader already knows how bitterly public opinion had set in against our humble hero; but it would be difficult to describe, in terms sufficiently vivid, the rapid and powerful reaction which now took place in his favor. Every one pitied him, praised him, remembered his former prowess, and, after finding some palliative for his degrading interview with Meehaul Neil, concluded with expressing a firm conviction that he had undertaken a fatal task. When the rumor had reached his parents, the blood ran cold in their veins, and their natural affection, now roused into energy, grasped at an object that was about to be violently removed from it. Their friends and neighbors, as we have stated, came to their house for the purpose of dissuading their son against so rash and terrible an undertaking.

"It musn't be," said they, "for whatever was over him wid Meehaul Neil, we know now he's no coward, an' that's enough. We musn't see him beat dead before our eyes, at all events. Where is he?"

"He's at his aunt's," replied the father; "undher this roof he says he will never come, till his fame is cleared. Heavens above! For him to think of fightin' a man that kills every one he fights wid."

The mother's outcries were violent, as were those of his female relations, whilst a solemn, and even mournful spirit brooded upon the countenance of his own faction. It was resolved that his parents and friends should now wait upon him, and, by every argument and remonstrance in their power, endeavor to change the rashness of his purpose.

The young man received them with a kind, but somewhat of a sorrowful spirit. The father, uncovered, and with his gray locks flowing down upon his shoulders, approached him—extended his hand, and with an infirm voice, said:

"Give me your hand, John. You're welcome to your father's heart an' your father's roof once more.

The son put his arms across his breast, and bowed his head respectfully, but declined receiving his father's hand.

"Not father—father dear—not till my name is cleared."

"John," said the old man, now in tears, "will you refuse me? You are my only son, my only child, an' I cannot lose you. Your name is cleared."

"Father," said the son, "I've sworn; it's now too late. My heart, father, has been crushed by what has happened lately. I found little charity among my friends. I say, I cannot change my mind, for I've sworn to fight him. And even if I had not sworn, I couldn't, as a man, but do it, for he has insulted them that I love better than my own life. I knew you would want to persuade me against what I'm doin'—an' that was why I bound myself this mornin' by an oath."

The mother, who had been detained a few minutes behind them, now entered, and on hearing that he had refused to decline the battle, exclaimed:

"Who says that Lamh Laudher Oge won't obey his mother? Who dare say it? Wasn't he ever an' always an obedient son to me an' his father? I won't believe that lie of my boy, no more than I ever believed a word what was sed against him. Shawn Oge, aroon, you won't refuse me, avillish. What 'ud become of me, *avick ma chree*, if you fight him? Would you have the mother's heart broken, an' our roof childless all out? We lost one as it is—the daughter of our heart is gone, an' we don't know how—an' now is your father an' me to lie down an' die in desolation widout a child to shed a tear over us, or to put up one prayer for our happiness."

The young man's eyes filled with tears; but his cheek reddened, and he dashed them hastily aside.

"No, my boy, my glorious boy won't refuse to save his mother's heart from breakin'; ay, and his gray-haired father's too—he won't kill us both—my boy won't—nor send us to the grave before our time!"

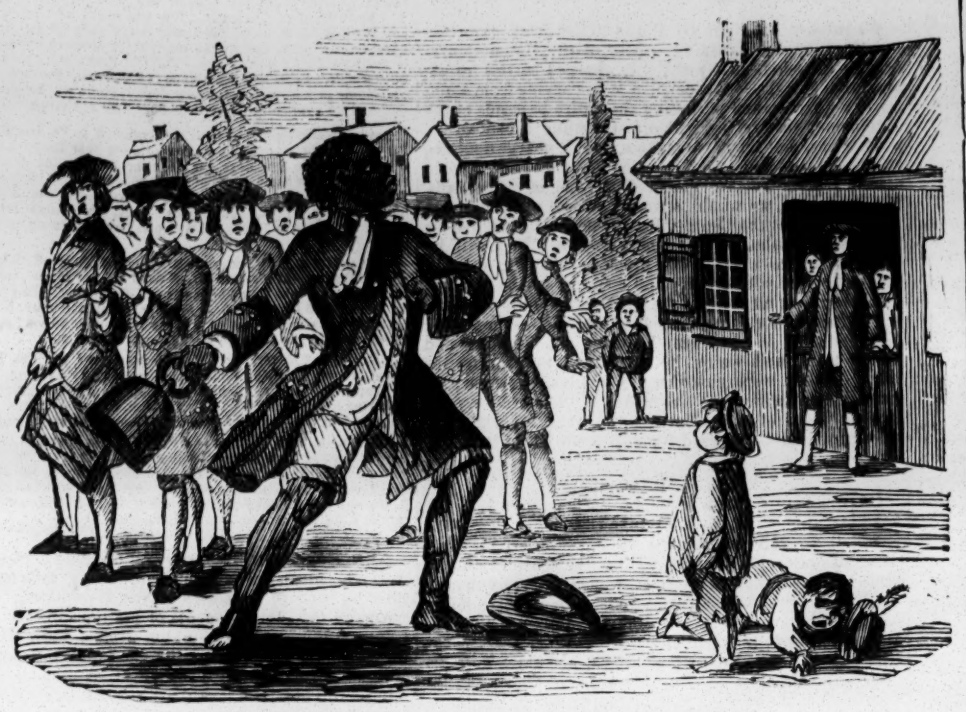
"Mother," said he, "if I could I—Oh! no, no. Now, it's too late—if I didn't fight him, I'd be a perjured man. You know," he added, smiling, "there's something in a Lamh Laudher's blow, as well as the Dead Boxer's. Isn't it said, that a Lamh Laudher needn't strike two blows, when he sends his strength with one?"

He stretched out his powerful arm, as he spoke, with a degree of pride, not unbecoming his youth, spirit, and amazing strength and activity.

"Do not," he added, "either vex me, or sink my spirits. I'm sworn, an' I'll fight him. That's my mind, and it will not change."

The whole party felt, by the energy and decision with which he pronounced the last words, that he was immovable. His resolution filled them with melancholy, and an absolute sense of death. They left him, therefore, in silence, with the exception of his parents, whose grief was bitter and excessive.

When the Dead Boxer heard that he had been challenged, he felt more chagrin than satisfaction, for his avarice



ASTONISHING FEAT OF STRENGTH BY THE DEAD BOXER.

was disappointed; but when he understood, from those members of the corporation who waited on him, that Lamh Laudher was the challenger, the livid fire of mingled rage and triumph which blazed in his large blood-shot eyes absolutely frightened the worthy burghers.

"I'm glad of that," said he—"here, Joe, I desire you to go and get a coffin made, six feet long and properly wide—we will give him room enough; tchee! tchee! tchee! —ah! tchee! tchee! tchee! I'm glad, gentlemen. Herr! agh! tchee! tchee! I'm glad, I'm glad!"

In this manner did he indulge in the wild and uncouth glee of a savage as ferocious as he was powerful.

"We have a quare proverb here, Misther Black," said one of the worthy burghers, "that, be my sowl, maybe you never heard!"

"Tchee! tchee agh! What is that?" said the Boxer, showing his white teeth and blubber lips in a furious grin, whilst the eyes which he glistened on the poor burgher blazed up once more, as if he was about to annihilate him.

"What is it, Sar?"

"Faith," said the burgher, making towards the door, "I'll tell you that when I'm on the safe side of the room—devil a haporth, barrin' that neither you nor any man ought to reckon your chickens afore they are hatched. Make money at that;" and after having discharged this pleasantry at the black, the worthy burgher made a hasty exit down stairs, followed at a more dignified pace by his companions.

The Dead Boxer, in preparing for battle, observed a series of forms peculiar to himself, which were certainly of an appalling character. As a proof that the challenge was accepted, he ordered a black flag, which he carried about with him, to wave in a window of the inn, a circumstance which filled all who saw it with an awful certainty of Lamh Laudher's death. He then gave orders for the drums to be beaten, and a dead march to be played before him, whilst he walks slowly up the town and back, conversing occasionally with some of those who immediately surrounded. When he arrived nearly opposite the market-house, some person pointed out to him a small but that stood in a situation isolated from the other houses of the street.

"There," added his informant, "is the house where Lamh Laudher Oge's aunt lives, and where he has lived since he left his father's."

"Ah!" said the black, pausing, "is he within, do you think?"

One of the crowd immediately inquired, and replied to him in the affirmative.

"Will any of you," continued the Boxer, "bring me over a half-hundred weight from the market lane? I will show this fellow what a poor chance he has. If he is so strong in the arm and active, as is reported, I desire he will imitate me. Let the music stop a moment."

The crowd was now on tiptoe, and all necks were stretched over the shoulders of those who stood before them, in order to see, if possible, what the feat could be which he intended to perform. Having received the half-hundred weight from the hands of the man who brought it, he approached the widow's cottage, and sent in a person to apprise Lamh Laudher of his intention to throw it over the house, and to request that he would witness this proof of his strength. Lamh Laudher delayed a few minutes, and the Dead Boxer stood in the now silent crowd, awaiting his appearance, when, accidentally glancing into the door, he started as if stung by a serpent. A flash and a glare of his fierce blazing eyes followed.

"Ha! damnation! true as hell!" he exclaimed, "she's with him! ha!—the Obeah woman was right!—the Obeah woman was right. Guilt, guilt, guilt! Ha!"

With terror and fury upon his huge dark features, he advanced a step or two into the cottage, and in a voice that resembled the undergrowl of an enraged bull, said to his wife, for it was she:

"You will never repeat this—I am aware of you; I know you now! Fury! prepare yourself; I say so to both. Ha!"

Neither she nor Lamh Laudher had an opportunity of replying to him, for he ran in a mood perfectly savage to the half-hundred weight, which he caught by the ring, whirled it round him two or three times, and, to the amazement of the thousands who were crowded about him, flung it over the roof of the cottage.

Lamh Laudher had just left the cabin in time to witness the feat, as well as to observe more closely the terrific being in his full strength and fury, with whom he was to wage battle the following day. Those who watched his countenance, observed that it blanched, for a moment, and that the color came and went upon his cheek.

"Now, young fellow," said the Boxer, "get behind the cabin and throw back the weight."

Lamh Laudher hesitated, but ultimately was proceeding to make the attempt, when a voice from the crowd, in tones that were evidently disguised, shouted:

"Don't be a fool, young man; husband your strength, for you will want it."

The Dead Boxer started again.

"Ha!" he exclaimed, after listening acutely, "fury of hell! are you there? I'll grasp you yet, though."

The young man, however, felt the propriety of this friendly caution.

"The person who spoke is right," said he, "whoever he is. I will husband my strength," and he passed again into the cabin.

The Boxer's countenance exhibited dark and flitting shadows of rage. That which in a European cheek would have been the redness of deep resentment, appeared on his, as the scarlet blood struggled with the gloomy hue of his complexion, rather like a tincture that seemed to borrow its character more from the darkness of his soul, than from the color of his skin. His brow, black and lowering as a thunder cloud, hung fearfully over his eyes, which he turned upon Lamh Laudher when entering the hut, as if he could have struck him dead with a look. Having desired the drums to beat, and the dead march to be resumed, he proceeded along the streets until he arrived at the inn, from the front of which the dismal flag of death flapped slowly and heavily to the breeze. At this moment the death bell of the town church tolled, and the sexton of the parish bustled through the crowd to inform him that the grave which he had ordered to be made, was ready.

The solemnity of these preparations, joined to the almost superhuman proof of bodily strength which he had just given, depressed every heart, when his young and generous adversary was contrasted with him. Deep sorrow for the fate of Lamh Laudher prevailed throughout the town; the old men sighed at the folly of his rash and fatal obstinacy, and the females shed tears at the sacrifice of one whom all had loved. From the inn, hundreds of the crowd rushed to the church yard, where they surveyed the newly made grave with shudderings and wonder at the strangeness of the events which had occurred in the course of the day. The death music, the muffled drums, the black flag, the mournful tolling of the sullen bell, together with the deep grave that lay open before them, appeared rather to resemble the fearful pageantry of a gloomy dream, than the reality of incidents that actually passed before their eyes. Those who came to see the grave departed with heaviness and a sad foreboding of what was about to happen; but fresh crowds kept pouring towards it for the remainder of the day, until the dusky shade of a summer night drove them to their own hearths, and left the church yard silent.

The appearance of the Dead Boxer's wife in the house where Lamh Laudher resided, confirmed, in its worst sense, that which Nell M'Collum had suggested to him. It is unnecessary to describe the desolating sweep of passion which a man, who like him, was the slave of strong resentments, must have suffered. It was not, only from motives of avarice and a natural love of victory, that he felt anxious to fight; to these was now added a dreadful certainty that Lamh Laudher was the man in existence who had inflicted on him an injury, for which nothing but the pleasure of crushing him to atoms with his own hands, could atone. The approaching battle, therefore, with his direst enemy, was looked upon by the Dead Boxer as an opportunity of glutting his revenge. When the crowd had dispersed, he called a waiter, and desired him to inquire if his wife had returned. The man retired to ascertain, and the Boxer walked backwards and forwards in a state of mind easily conceived, muttering curses and vows of vengeance against her and Lamh Laudher. After some minutes he was informed that she had not returned, upon which he gave orders that on the very instant of her appearance at the inn, she should be sent to him. The waiter's story, in this instance, was incorrect; but the wife's apprehension of his violence, overcame every other consideration, and she resolved for some time to avoid him. He had, in fact, on more than one occasion, openly avowed his jealousy of her and O'Rorke, and that in a manner which made the unhappy woman tremble for her life. She felt, therefore, from what had just occurred at Widow O'Rorke's cabin, that she must separate herself from him, especially as he was susceptible neither of reason nor remonstrance. Everything conspired to keep his bad passions in a state of tumult. Nell M'Collum, whom he wished to consult once more upon the recovery of his money, could not be found. This, too, galled him; for avarice, except during the whirlwind of jealousy, was the basis of his character—the predominant passion of his heart. After cooling a little, he called for his servant, who had been in the habit of acting for him in the capacity of a second, and began, with his assistance, to make preparations for to-morrow's battle.

Nothing now could exceed the sympathy which was felt for young Lamh Laudher, yet, except among his immediate friends, there was little exertion made to prevent him from accelerating his own fate. So true is it that public feeling scruples not to gratify its appetite for excitement, even at the risk or actual cost of human life. His parents and relatives mourned him as if he had been already dead. The grief of his mother had already broken down her voice so much, that from hoarseness, she was almost unintelligible. His aged father sat and wept like a child; and it was in vain that any of their friends attempted to console them. During the latter part of the day, every melancholy stroke of the death bell pierced their hearts; the dead march, too, and the black flag waving, as if in triumph over the lifeless body of their only son, the principal support of their declining years, filled them with gloom and terror, which death, in its common shape, would have inspired. This savage pageant, on the part of the Dead Boxer, besides being calculated to daunt the heart of any man who might accept this challenge, was a cruel mockery of the solemnities of death. In this instance it produced such a sensation as never had been felt in any part of the country. An uneasy feeling of wild romance, mingled with apprehension, curiosity, fear and amazement, all conspired to work upon the imaginations of the people in whom that quality is exuberant, until the general excitement became absolutely painful.

Perhaps there was not one among his nearest friends who felt more profound regret for having been the occasion of his disgrace, and consequently of the fate to which he had exposed him, than Meehaul Neil. In the course of that day he sent his father to old Lamh Laudher, to know if young O'Rorke would grant him an interview, the object was to dissuade him against the battle.

"Tell him," said the latter, with a composure still tinged with a sorrowful spirit, "that I will not see him to-day. To-morrow I may, and if I don't, tell him that for his sister's sake, he has my forgiveness."

The introduction of the daughter's name shortened the father's visit, who left him in silence.

Ellen, however, had struggles to endure which pressed upon her heart with an anguish bitter in proportion to the secresy rendered necessary by the dread of her relations. From the moment she heard of Lamh Laudher's challenge, and saw the funeral appendages with which the Dead Boxer had darkened the preparations for the fight, she felt her heart sink, from a consciousness that she had been indirectly the murderess of her lover. Her countenance became ghastly pale, and her frame was seized with a tremor which she could hardly conceal. She would have been glad to have shed tears, but tears were denied her. Except the Boxer's wife, there was none to whom she could disclose her misery; but, alas! for once, that amiable creature was incapable of affording her consolation. She, herself, felt distress resulting both from the challenge, and her husband's jealousy, almost equal to that of Ellen.

"I know not how it is," said she, "but I cannot account for the interest I feel in that young man. Yet, surely, it is natural, when we consider that I owe my life to him. Still, independently of that, I never heard his voice, that it did not fall upon my heart like the voice of a friend. We must, if possible, change his mind," she added, wiping away her tears, "for I know that if he fights that terrible man, he will be killed."

At Ellen's request, she consented to see Lamh Laudher, with a view of entreating him, in her name, to decline the fight. Nor were her own solicitations less urgent. With tears and grief, which could not be affected, she besought him not to rush upon certain death—said that Ellen could not survive it—pleaded the claims of his aged parents, and left no argument untouched that could apply to his situation and conduct. Lamh Laudher, however, was inexorable, and she relinquished an attempt that she felt to be ineffectual. The direction of her husband's attention so unexpectedly to Widow O'Rorke's cabin, at that moment, and his discovery of her interview with Lamh Laudher, determined her, previously acquainted as she had been with his jealousy, to keep out of his reach, until some satisfactory explanation could be given. Ellen, however, could not rest; her grief had so completely overthrown all other considerations, that she cared little, whether her friends perceived it or not. On one thing she was fixed, and that was, to prevent Lamh Laudher from encountering the Dead Boxer. With this purpose she wrapped herself in a cloak about ten o'clock, and careless whether she was observed or not, went directly towards his aunt's house. About two-thirds of the way had probably been traversed, when a man, wrapped up in a cloak, like herself, accosted her in a low voice, not much above a whisper:

"Miss Neil," said he, "I don't think it would be hard to guess where you are going."

"Who are you that asks?" said Ellen.

"No matter; but if you happen to see young O'Rorke to-night, I have a message to send him that may serve him."

"Who are you?" again inquired Ellen.

"One that cautions you to beware of the Dead Boxer, one that pities and respects his unfortunate wife, and one who, as I said, can serve O'Rorke."

"For God's sake, then, if you can, be quick; for there's little time to be lost," said Ellen.

"Give him this message," replied the man, and he whispered half a dozen words into her ear.

"Is that true?" she asked him, "and may he depend on it?"

"He may, as there's a God above me. Good night!" He passed on at a rapid pace.

TO BE CONTINUED.

FIREMEN'S SONG.

"THE OLD MACHINE."

'Tis night, and darkness spreads her wings
O'er landscape and the deep;
And many a fond young mother sings
Her darling babe to sleep;
And weary labor seeks repose,
When the wind blows fierce and keen;
But the fireman, as to bed he goes,
Thinks of his "Old Machine."

Then see him lie between the sheets,
While dreams his thoughts confound,
His anxious heart, how quick it beats!
For he hears a sudden sound.
He starts! he springs upon his feet,
Exclaims "What can this mean?"
While the cry of Fire! his senses meet,
He runs for the "Old Machine."

"Be quick, take suction, lead out hose,
Man breaks, and play away,
Now break her down, ye eager foes
Of fire's dreadful sway;
Be willing now, don't mind your toes,
We soon shall sweep it clean,
For water in a torrent flows
From our darling 'Old Machine.'"

And now the crowd is leaving fast,
Again to seek repose;
But I have heard an order passed,
"Come wash that dirty hose!"
It's "rinse them down," and "Boys, be smart,
Make haste and get them clean,
Then reel them on that little cart,
Behind the 'Old Machine.'"

And now good night, my song's complete,
And ye may all retire:
We do not know but when we meet,
It may be at a fire.
Of this be sure—at danger's call,
We hastily convene;
For friend or foe, alike for all,
We fetch our "Old Machine."

SHOOTING HENS.

The Worcester Palladium tells a story of a Mr. Nazro, who being greatly annoyed by the depredations of hens in his fine garden, one day said to a neighbor—

"Healey, if you don't keep your hens out of my garden, I'll shoot them."

"Shoot just as many as you please, Mr. Nazro, only be sure and send them home after you have shot them."

Accordingly, every day or two Healey feasted from a fat hen, which had paid the price of her temerity in venturing into Mr. Nazro's cultivated premises.

Nazro was excessively mortified at the discovery he at length made, that Healey was not the owner of a single hen; but that they belonged to a good lady who lived at the south side of his garden; and as he was a man of gallantry, he rendered her compensation more valuable than apologies. As for Healey, he did not fail to remind Nazro, every summer afterwards, to send home the hens he shot.

A KNOWING DOG.

There was a dog trained to run on errands for his master, who was trotting home one evening along a by-road with a basket containing hot pies for his master's supper, when two highwaymen dogs burst out upon him, and while he fought one the other burglariously broke into his basket. The dog who was waylaid saw instantly that fighting would not save his pies; the pies must go, and it resolved itself into a question who should eat them. He at once gave up his contest with his adversary; if the pies were to be eaten—among dogs, at least—his right was the best, so he immediately darted on the basket and devoured all that remained.

A HARD CUSS.

A Quaker had his broad brimmed hat blown off by the wind, and he chased it for a long time with fruitless and very ridiculous zeal. At last, seeing a roguish looking boy laughing at his disaster, he said to him "Art thee a profane lad!" The youngster replied that he did a little in that way. "Then," said he taking a half dollar from his pocket, "thee may damn yonder fleeing tile fifty cents worth."

A Glorious Sight.—At a fashionable city party, at which low-necked dresses were a prominent feature, Miss B—— thus addressed her country cousin:

"Cousin Sam, did you ever see such a glorious sight before?"

"*Never, since I was weaned!*" said Sam, blushing